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IS A GREAT LUMBER FAMINE IMPENDING?

ONE OF THE BIG TREES IN THE CONVERSE BASIN GROVE NEAR MILLWOOD, BEING CUT UP INTO LUMBER.

Tom Thorne, in Leslie's Weekly, ends a note of warning concerning a estened lumber famine. Writing from lifornia he says:

"In twenty-five years more, at the sent rate of waste and consumption, will have no more forests in the ited States. Then what will America for lumber? This I conceive to be the st momentous industrial question of times, yet it is one which, compared h many others much less vital, is atcting but little thought and attention. e estimate of the length of time be- American forests will be completely uded comes from responsible sources; the statement does not seem exvagant when one reflects on this t that every year the consumption of ber per capita in the United States 780 feet. This means that annually re than forty-eight billion feet of l lumber are used by the people of country, through many and varied nes. These figures, perhaps, will not ver an adequate impression of this t quantity of wood unless a concrete parison is made. If all this forty- t billion feet were sawed into is one foot wide, there would be a cient quantity to lay a sidewalk five in width seventy-three times around globe. Every year we are taking s enough from our forests to girdle earth at the equator with a band wood as wide as a city block! So it s not seem so surprising, when this is pondered, that lumbermen give twenty-five years more before all our sts shall have been clipped to the nd.

"he tribute of the forests to the rail- is is enormous. There was never ater activity in the building and reding of transportation lines than . Let me give an instance: The thern Pacific railroad recently, in structing the "Lucin cut-off" in h, bridged the Great Salt Lake, savthereby forty-three miles in distance een two points, and eliminating dless curves and roads. The bridge ss the lake is a continuous wooden le more than eleven miles long. ber pilings 125 feet in length were en into the bottom of the lake to port the track and structure. Of e long piles, about 25,000 were used. y came mostly from the fir forests Oregon, and they cost, delivered at lake, $60 each, so that for piling e, for twenty-five thousand huge s of timber, the Southern Pacific nded in this enterprise no less than 00,000.

"ere is an interesting comparison used responsible writer in a well known azine: "In 1895 (in the United tes) all the products of the soil—gold, rova, etc.—amounted to $540,000,000. To this should be added a wheat crop whose value was $400,000,000—that is to say, the mined and cultivated soil of America in one year produced $940,000,000. The uncultivated and devastated forests in that year produced $1,335,000,000."

"Another comparison from the same source: 'The gold product of California from 1848 to 1890 amounted to $1,348,000,000. The lumber interests in the single year of 1890 amounted to $1,345,000,000—or very nearly as much in one year as California had produced in gold in fifty years.'

"This whole question of the consumption of timber and the exhaustion of the supply in the United States presents many aspects. The means which are being employed and the steps which are to be, or should be, taken to preserve the forests are vital subjects for immediate discussion, and another interesting phase is the effect of the coincident growing demand and scarcity of timber on the private fortunes of individuals. The forests are making vast wealth for men of the west. The tide of lumber interests has moved from Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota westward to the Pacific states.

"The insatiable demand for new fields for activity in lumbering has resulted in extraordinary profits. In nearly every city and town anywhere near the timber district are men who a few years ago bought timber lands, paying the government price of $2.50 an acre. Along come the big interests and offer a large advance, in many instances 400 or 500 per cent, and the small holder sells out at a handsome profit. The big interest will not sell its land then for less than twice what it paid for it. In the northern counties of California—Shasta, Del Morte and Mendocino—huge fortunes have been and are being made by the lumber interests there, for these are the principal timber counties of the state. Of redwood alone Mendocino county produces in a single month 13,000,000 feet. It has, besides, oak, sugar-pine, cedar and fir. The largest profits have come to those who have been able to hold their own lands and operate their own mills. There are hundreds of sawmills in these lumber counties, varying in capacity from ten thousand to half a million feet a day.

"No monopoly exists in the lumber business in California. Small and big lumbermen have been growing wealthy together. Men who ten years ago were without means and were borrowers to the very limit of their credit are now rich. A half-dozen big towns in the big timber districts are made up of the homes of those who have acquired fortunes in lumber. Ten years ago an old lumberman bought 17,000 acres of timber land in this section, paying $85,000. Today his heirs refuse to sell the land for less than $800,000 cash; nearly a thousand per cent increase in ten years! The growing value of going lumber plants is shown in the instance of one property of this sort which the owner was offered $2,250,000 only a year ago, and now could not be bought for less than $3,500,000. It pays in profits net 16 per cent on that amount."

In an address before the American Forest Congress, President Roosevelt said, in regard to the wholesale destruction of trees:

"In the old pioneer days the American had but one thought about a tree, and that was to cut it down, and the mental attitude of the nation toward the forest was largely conditional upon the fact that the life work of the earlier generations of our people had been of necessity to hew down the forests, and it was not until half of a century of our national life has passed that any considerable body of American citizens began to see the conditions which we were coming to.

"It always takes time to get the mind of a people accustomed to any change in conditions, and it took a long time for our people as a whole to alter their attitude towards the forests. If the forest is destroyed it is only a question of a short time before the business interests suffer in consequence.

"Wood is an indispensable part of the national structure upon which civilization rests. More wood is used than ever before in our history. Thus the consumption of wood in shipbuilding is far larger than it was before the discovery of the art of building iron ships, because vastly more ships are built, and so in the construction of our cities. It is as sure as anything can be that we will see in the future a steadily increasing demand for wood in our manufacturing industries.

"Our country, we have faith to believe, is only at the beginning of its growth. Unless the forests of the United States can be made ready to meet the vast demand which this growth will inevitably bring, commercial disaster that means disaster to the whole country is inevitable.

"If the present rate of forest destruction is allowed to continue with nothing to offset it a timber famine in the future is sure to come. It is difficult to imagine what such a timber famine would mean to our resources. When we consider the lumber interests which more than offset the combined mineral and agricultural interests of this country.

"I ask with all the intensity that I am capable that the men of the west will remember the distinction I have just drawn—between the man who skins the land and the man who develops the country. I am going to work with, and only with, the man who develops the country. I am against the land skinner every time."

"JEFFERSON."

By T. J.

Here was buried Thomas Jefferson
author of the Declaration of American Independence,
of the statue of Virginia for religious freedom, & father of the University of Virginia.

This is the inscription that Jefferson prepared for his monument at Monticello, written out in his own hand in a quaint paper which is now in the posession of the state department at Washington. On this Independence day, the eightieth anniversary of his death, it is interesting to contrast the estimate of the accomplishments of his life which he then set forth for this permanent memorial with that which the world makes today. In some respects it is one of the most peculiar estimates of a great career that have ever been penned. Jefferson does not mention that he was for two terms President of the United States, or that he brought to pass the Louisiana Purchase, adding to our territory a domain greater than that of the original states and constituting the most advantageous real estate investment ever made by any nation. He deliberately passed over those great achievements and picked out as his title to fame "these three"—the old notepaper specifying that the inscription shall contain "not a word more." Religious freedom is so nearly universal that we do not now look upon the Virginia statute guaranteeing it as of any extraordinary moment. Colleges are so abundant that to found one is not an unusual title to fame, certainly not by comparison with the Louisiana Purchase, where today a score of great universities advance American culture and an English-speaking civilization. The University of Virginia is, moreover, one of the three small colleges of a not opulent state, and by no means in the first rank of American educational institutions.

In the common judgment of mankind, then, Jefferson omitted several of his pre-eminent titles to remembrance and inserted here two of importance chiefly to his own day and time. There remains, then, the authorship of the Declaration of Independence, and in the pre-eminent importance of that document Americans of all periods will agree. It gave tone and spirit to the movement of the Colonies for freedom. Although only a political manifesto, it substantially foreshadowed the form of government to be undertaken by the states and eventually by the federal constitution for the new empire of the wilderness. It has been translated into every language, proving an inspiration in all movements for human freedom. When read to the army of Washington, in the depth of their discouragement, it stimulated their faith in the cause of liberty. Recited at a banquet in Paris, it enlisted the services of the young and intrepid Lafayette. It was written with an eloquence which has caught the ear of all who have heard it through the generations. Although in its arraignment of the British crown it specifies acts which had no doubt been provoked by hostile steps on the part of the colonists, and was thus in a sense more rhetorical than impartially judicious, its methods of massing these charges proved highly effective, while its opening and closing paragraphs, in a certain glow of diction which they possess, have had no approach in our other public papers.

The copy of the Declaration of Independence itself, which was exhibited at the Centennial at Philadelphia, has now been stored in a steel safe at the state department to prevent further fading. But Jefferson's original draft of the great manifesto may still be seen by all visitors, and as exhibiting the Declaration in the process of formation, as it were, is perhaps the more interesting of the two. Wherever a change was made by either of his principal collaborators—Benjamin Franklin and John Adams—Jefferson took pains to note it by inserting in the margin, "Dr. Franklin's handwriting," or "Mr. Adams' handwriting," in order that the exact limits of his own authorship might never be disputed. This original draft of the Declaration has been framed side by side with the directions for his burial, in which he sketched in the rough the sort of monument which he wanted to have placed over his grave.

There are very few topics in the range of human knowledge upon which Jefferson did not at some time or other write, as is shown by the Jeffersonian Encyclopaedia, which an industrious admirer has compiled. The recently published "Jefferson Bible" is another monument to his indefatigable scholarship. But he preferred to have his fame rest on the great precepts of human freedom contained in this manifesto, and in his work for education and religious toleration. Wellington once said that he considered the presence of Napoleon in the field as equal to 40,000 men in the balance. The Jeffersonian Declaration was doubtless of a similar relative value to the army of Washington, and hence it contributed mightily at one of the great turning-of-the-way points in human history, when what were soon to become the two great branches of the English-speaking world parted company, each to work out its own wonderful destiny.—Boston Transcript.

LANDED HER MAN.

Then Made a Confession That Shocked the Poor Husband.

"I have a confession to make."

Young Tompkins and his wife had just returned from their honeymoon. As they sat in their beautiful little home, Tompkins, in a comfortable armchair, with a good cigar, was expressing by every gesture his perfect satisfaction with things in general.

Mrs. Tompkins, as she spoke, came over and took her husband's hand in hers. "You won't mind, will you," she continued, "if I tell you something I think you ought to know? The fact is, I am not what I seem."

Tompkins started.

"Not what I think you are?" he repeated. "Impossible! As if I didn't know that you are the dearest and sweetest woman in all the world."

Tompkins half closed his eyes and watched the curling smoke.

"Do you know, my dear," he said, "the best thing about you is your domesticity? You are just a simple, sweet little woman, who doesn't know it at all."

Mrs. Tompkins timidly held his hand.

"That is what my confession is about," she said. "In our long courtship I have carefully avoided any of those subjects that might have been calculated to excite your suspicion. But now I might as well tell you that I am really an educated woman. I can speak three languages, am saturated with German opera and have made a thorough study of socialism, transcendentalism, the higher philosophy, education and biology."

The stricken man beside her buried his face in his hands.

"Oh! why," he cried, "did you not tell me this before?"

And his trembling wife replied:

"Alas! I didn't dare! I knew that if I did you would never marry me."—Tit-Bits.

LITHUANIA AND MR. CHURCHILL

Mr. Gladstone's love of the alien is well known. Winston Churchill, it seems, also holds the same views. An article by him in a contemporary extols the peaceful, happy existence of the Lithuanian peasants in high terms, and we are not prepared to dispute that they are both contented with their lot and desirous of no better. But if Mr. Churchill had ever been inside one of their cottages, say toward the end of winter, we doubt if he would care to remain long. It generally consists of one room, the windows of which are unopened from September to May. The family live there, the wife and children sleeping at night in the bed, the father on the stove, since there is most warmth there. In the daytime there is a struggle for precedence between the pig and its litter and the hen and its chickens for pride of place upon that same bed, which cannot accommodate all: the victor rests upon it, the vanquished either retreating underneath or crawling unhappily about the floor.—London Globe.

TRY THE HOBBY GAME.

For an evening's amusement each guest, as he arrives, receives a slip of paper, folded so that what is written on it cannot be seen. On each slip is the name of the guest, with some hobby of his, or some joke or other thing relating to him, or to her, if the guest be a woman or girl.

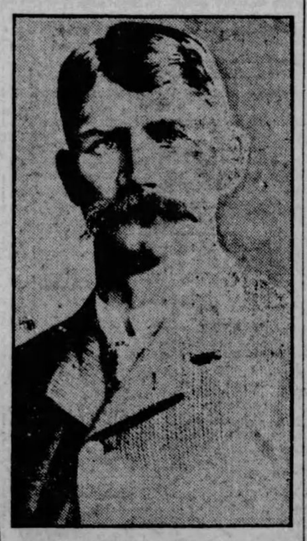
They are all then led into a room where a blackboard has been set up, and take seats in a semicircle facing the board. The hostess stands near the board, and beginning at one end of the semicircle, she calls each guest in turn to the board, and directs him or her to make a drawing of the subject written on his or her slip of paper. The drawing may be ever so crude or ludicrous, provided it gives some hint of the subject.

The players then try to guess what the subject is, and those that succeed have their tally cards punched or marked.

The next player, in order, then goes to the board, and the other players guess as before; and so on, until all the players have made an illustration of the subject written on their several papers.

The tally cards are then examined and a prize is awarded to the player making the most correct guesses.

Uncle Sam's Official Lion Killer



JOHN GOFF,
Chief Lion Killer to U. S. Government.

Cody, Wyo., July 28.—Very few people in the United States know that there is such a government position as "chief lion killer," but there is, and the holder of that position does just exactly what the name implies—he kills lions, mountain lions, and does nothing else but shoot the great cats which range the Rocky mountains from Canada to Colorado, but which thrive best in the Wyoming mountains.

The position was created last fall, because mountain lions had become so plentiful in the forest reserves of Wyoming that cattle and sheep men lost great sums of money in stock killed by the animals. These stock raisers sent a deleagtion to Washington to see if something could not be done to exterminate the pests, and the result was that three men were appointed official lion killers for the government, and one of these became "chief lion killer."

When President Roosevelt began looking for a man to fill this position his thoughts turned to John Goff, who had been the President's guide on a hunting trip in Colorado two years ago. Mr. Roosevelt knew, from experience, the nerve and daring necessary in the man who would hunt mountain lions as a business, and he also knew John Goff. Goff was offered the position, accepted it, and started in on his work by riding overland from southern Colorado to the Big Horn Basin, where he has made his headquarters since that time.

It is Goff's business to exterminate the mountain lion in the forest reserves of the Yellowstone region, and he went at his duty in a most businesslike manner. With trap and rifle he has killed several hundreds of the great cats during the past winter and spring, and he shows no let up for the summer. The animals killed during the winter were carefully skinned and the pelt sold to furriers, but the summer fur is so light that it is valueless for that purpose.

Stockmen report very little loss now from the mountain lions, and their herds are comparatively safe, but Goff will be kept busy for another year, at least, before he has cleaned out the district.

The "Chief Lion Killer of the United States Government" can tell some rare and bloodcurdling stories of his hunting expeditions—of stalking lions and being stalked in turn by them; of catching lions in traps and killing them with revolvers at close quarters; and even of fights in which his only weapon was a stout club.

Goff comes into Cody almost every week for supplies for his camp out in the mountains, and he attracts great attention from the tourists and eastern people when they are told that he is the only man on earth, probably, who makes a business of killing mountain lions.

RING CALL OF THE SARDINE

The Little Fish Are Caught and Prepared for Market.

delicate, faint squeakin', like the ak o' mice, ariz," said the sailor. sound come from the dyin' sar- e."

don't believe it."

ou don't believe it? Well, that s yer ignorance," the mariner re- ed. "It shows ye never been to Brit- they're preparin' for the sardine en in Britany now, same as in Phil- hey they're preparin' for the shad n.

he sardines appears on the French every year in May. Their course rably the same. In March and they follers the Adriatic and Medi- nian shores, goin' west. They go ugh the Straits of Gibraltar. They Spain and Portugal. The spring summer sees 'em off France, and early autumn finds 'em in English sheston waters.

ere a lot o' Brittany sardine fish- on Concarneau in '99. We used to ire to a boat. Our nets was hand and of assorted sizes. Our bait the intestines of the fish called

e set the nets. We throwed over- handfuls o' the vile bait, and if was with us the blue water turned colored and quivery with millions dies. We hauled 'em in, dumped the bottom o' the boat and scat- salt over 'em. They died, the pur- ulcate critters, in a minute or two. e squeaked as they died, like mice. kind o' pntiful.

the clear white sand, under the sky, in the pleasant weather, the women worked, a hundred or st them, cuttin' of the sardines' washin' the salt off 'em, dryin' in the sun, bollin' 'em a couple of ies in big cauldrons o' sweet oil, packin' 'em in tin boxes and 'em up."

e sailor sighed.

he work's about startin' now in rance," he said. "I wisht I was , I can hear the sad squeakin' of ttle fish. The sounds seem to call —Philadelphia Bulletin.

TO LECTURERS AND PREACHERS

We wonder why the average man
Don't speak to be heard, as he ought, and can;
If what he's saying is worth a groat,
He should open his mouth, also his throat.

If he'd crack a whip he'd whirl it quick,
But that kind of speaking makes one sick;
If all he says his hearers should know,
He ought to speak more clearly and slow.

Some talk to those in their nearest reach,
Seeming to fear lest their words should reach
And edify the far major part
Who're vainly listning with eager heart.

Some will assume a self-satisfied air.
Are they heard? They seem never to care;
Those who cannot hear sometimes complain,
If not in words, oft in thoughts profane.

L. J. SHEAD.

THE BOY SMOKER.

What is to be done with the boy smoker? He won't think imperially, or he would know that he is doing his worst for future generations. Many doctors before the house of lords committee on juvenile smoking arose to tell him this and rebuke him. But he is sure to take no notice, exactly as if he were an adult smoker. Nor does he either know or care how dreadfully irritating he is to older smokers who have forgotten that they made their first effort about his age. Everybody but the boys themselves would like to stop their smoking. It would be a good thing on all counts; but it is a little difficult to accept some of the wide statements of the doctors. For instance, how does Dr. Wigmore prove that boys are deteriorating through smoking, and that there is no deterioration among girls? Sir William Broadbent says that smoking and drinking often go together. So they do; but men do not usually have to drink because they smoke.—London Saturday Review.

Still Learning.

"Does your son graduate this month?"

"Oh, no. He has another year on the track team."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

AMERICAN CATHEDRAL

New York's Church to Be the Fourth One in the World for Size.

The massive cathedral of St. John the Divine, now building in New York, will be the fourth largest in the world. St. Peter's, Rome, leads with an area of 227,069 square feet, little less than double the floor space of the next largest church, the Cathedral of Seville in Spain, which follows with 124,000 square feet. The third place is taken by the Duomo of Milan, which spreads over 107,000 superficial feet. St. John the Divine covers 99,500 square feet, and will take the fourth place among the sanctuaries of the Christian world. Some other areas are as follows: Cologne, 91,464; St. Paul's London, 84,025; York, 72,380; Amiens, 71,206; St. Sophia, Constantinople, 70,000; Chatres, 68,260; Lincoln, 66,900; Winchester, 64,200; Notre Dame, Paris, 64,108; Westminster, 61,729.

New York's great cathedral, which will cost $10,000,000, will not be paid for with the millions of the rich only. No class of society is unrepresented, and the sum total of little gifts eloquent of love and sacrifice is very great. Five dollars come every year from a seamstress up the Hudson. The inmate librarian of a city refuge on Randall's Island gave one-tenth of his monthly salary to the building fund, and a dozen old men in a church home earned by making nets and hammocks $250, which they begged might be "built into the cathedral." The cathedral is a "house of prayer for all people" and "all sorts and condition of men" have made sacrifices for its erection, and will see that it is in due time completed. The devoted builders of the European cathedrals are not without successors.—World's Work.

FLORIDA WANTS.

If Florida wants Italian immigrants, especially of the better kind, she will have to "get a move" on her. The Italian government is alarmed at the rapidity with which that kingdom is being drained of population, and money as well, and steps are likely to be taken to check emigration. It is not alone the United States that is draining Italy of its wealth of human life, but a steady stream is pouring into South America. The world is far from being overcrowded yet, except in a few congested regions.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

THE HOLLADAY CASE

A TALE

BY BURTON E. STEVENSON
AUTHOR OF "AT ODDS WITH THE REGENT," "A SOLDIER OF VIRGINIA," ETC.

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CHAPTER XVII.

We were up at an hour which astonished the little fat keeper of the inn, and inquired the location of the office of the registrar of births. It was two steps away in the Rue Alphonse Karr, but would not be open for three hours, at least. Would messieurs have their coffee now? No, messieurs would not have their coffee until they returned. Where would they find the residence of the registrar of births? His residence, that was another matter. His residence was some little distance away, near the Casino, at the right—we should ask for Maitre Fingret—anyone could tell us. When should messieurs be expected to return? It was impossible to say.

We set off along the street, leaving the innkeeper staring after us—along the Rue Alphonse Karr, lined on both sides houses, each with its little shop on the ground floor. Three minutes' walk brought us to the bay, a pretty, even picturesque place, with its perpendicular cliffs and gayly-colored fishing smacks. But we paused for only a glance at it, and turned toward the Casino at the other end. "Maitre Fingret?" we inquired of the first passerby, and he pointed us to a little house, half-hidden in vines.

A knock brought the notary himself to the door, a litle dried-up man, with keen face, and eyes incredibly bright. My companion explained our errand in laborious French, supplemented by much gesticulation—it is wonderful how the hands can help one to talk!—and after a time the little Frenchman caught his meaning, and bustled away to get his hat and coat, scenting a fat fee. Our first step was to be an easy one, thanks to the severity and thoroughness of French administration, but I admit that I saw not what we should do further, once we had verified the date of Miss Holladay's birth. The next step must be left to chance.

The notary unlocked the door, showed us into his office, and set out chairs for us. Then he got down his register of births for 1876. It was not a large book, for the births at Etretat are not overwhelming in number.

"The name, I think you said, was Holladay?" he asked.

"Hiram W. Holladay," nodded Mr. Royce.

"And the date June 10th?"

"Yes—June 10th."

The little man ran his finger rapidly down the page, then went back again and read the entries one by one more slowly, with a pucker of perplexity about his lips. He turned the leaf, began farther back, and read through the list again, while we sat watching him. At last he shut the book with a little snap and looked up at us.

Messieurs," he said quietly," "no such birth is recorded here, I have examined record for the months of May, June and July."

"But it must be there!" protested Mr. Royce.

"Nevertheless it is not here, monsieur."

"Could the child have been born here and no record made of it?"

"Impossible, monsieur. No physician in France would take that responsibility."

"For a large fee, perhaps," suggested my companion.

"In Paris that may, sometimes, be possible. But in a small place like this, I should have heard of it, and it would have been my duty to invesigate."

"You have been here for that length of time, then?"

"Oh, yes, monsieur," smiled the little man. "For a much longer time than that."

Mr. Royce leaned forward toward him. He was getting back all his old power as a cross-examiner.

"Monsieur Fingret," he began impressively, "I am quite certain that Hiram W. Holladay and his wife were here during the months of May, June and July, 1876, and that while they were here a daughter was born to them. Think again—have you no recollection of them or of the event?"

The little notary sat for some moments with knitted brows. At last he shook his head.

"That would be the height of the season, you see, monsieur," he said, apologetically. "There are a great many people here at that time, and I cannot know all of them. Nevertheless, it seemed to me for a moment that there was about the name a certain familiarity—as of an old tune, you know, forgotten for years. Yet it must have been my fancy merely, for I have no recollection of the event you mention. I cannot believe that such a birth took place at Etretat."

There was one other chance, and I gave Mr. Royce the clew.

"Monsieur Fingret," he asked, "are you acquainted with a man by the name of Pierre Bethune?"

And again the notary shook his head.

"Or Jasper Martigny?"

"I never before heard either name, monsieur," he answered.

We sat silent a moment, in despair. Was our trip to Etretat to be of no avail? Where was my premonition, now? If we had lost the trail thus early in the chase, what hope was there that we should ever run down the quarry? And how explain the fact that no record had been made of Frances Holladay's birth? Why should her parents have wished to conceal it? Would they not naturally have been anxious to see that it was properly recorded?

An hour had passed; the shops were opening, and a bustle of life reached us through the open door. People began to pass by twos and threes.

"The first train for three days is about to arrive," said the little notary. "You see, this is a very small town, messieurs. The arrival of a train is an event."

Again we fell silent. Mr. Royce got out his purse and paid the fee. We had come to an impasse—a closed way, we could go no farther. I could see that the notary was a-hungered for his roll and coffee. With a sigh, I arose to go. The notary stepped to the door and looked up the street.

"Ah," he said, "the train has arrived, but it seems there were not many passengers. Here is one, though, who has finished a long journey."

He nodded to someone who approached slowly, it seemed. He was before the door—he passed on—it was Martigny!

"That is the man!" I cried to Mr. Royce. "That is Martigny! Ask who he really is."

He understood on the instant, and caught the notary's arm.

"Monsieur Fingret, who is that man?" The notary glanced at him, surprised by his vehemence.

"That," he said, "is Victor Fapolle. He is just home from America and seems very ill, poor fellow."

"And he lives here?"

"Oh, surely; on the cliffs just above the town—the first house—you cannot miss it—buried in a grove of trees. He married the daughter of Madame Alix some years ago—he was from Paris."

"And his wife is living?"

"Oh, surely, she is living; she herself returned from America but three weeks ago, together with her mother and sister. The sister, they say, is—well——" and he finished with a significant gesture toward his head.

I saw my companion's face turn white—I steadied myself with an effort. I knew that, at last, the veil was to be lifted.

"And they are at home now?"

"I believe so," said the notary, eying him with more and more astonishment. "They have been keeping close at home since their return—they will permit no one to see the—invalid. There has been much talk about it."

"Come, we must go!" I cried. "He must not get there before us!"

But a sudden light gleamed in the notary's eyes.

"Wait, messieurs!" he cried. "A moment. But a moment. Ah, I remember it now—it was the link which was wanting, and you have supplied it—Holladay, a millionaire of America, his wife, Madame Alix—she did not live in the villa, then, messieurs. Oh, no; she was very poor, a nurse—anything to make a little money; her husband, who was a fisherman, was drowned, and left her to take care of the children as best she could. Ah, I remember—one a mere baby-"

He got down another book, and was running his finger rapidly down the page—his finger all a-tremble with excitement. Suddenly he stopped with a little cry of triumph.

"Here it is, messieurs! I knew I could not be mistaken! See!"

Under the date of June 10, 1876 ,was an entry of which this is the English:

"Holladay, Hiram W., and Elizabeth, his wife, of the city of New York, United States of America; from Celeste Alix, widow of Auguste Alix, her daughter Celeste, aged five months. All claim surrendered in consideration of the payment of 25,000 francs."

Mr. Royce caught up the book and glanced at the back. It was the "Record of Adoptions."

CHAPTER XVIII

In a moment we were hurrying along the street, in the direction the notary had pointed out to us. Montigny was already out of sight, and we had need of haste. My head was in a whirl. So Frances Holladay was not really the daughter of the dead millionaire! The thought compelled a complete readjustment of my point of view. Of course, she was legally his daughter; equally of course, this new development could make no difference in my companion's feeling for her. Nothing, then, was really changed. She must go back with us; she must take up the old life—— But I had no time to reason it all out.

We had reached the beach again, and we turned along it in the direction of the cliffs. Far ahead, I saw a man hurrying in the same direction—I could guess at what agony and danger to himself. The path began to ascend, and we panted up it to the grassy down, which seemed to stretch for miles and miles to the northward. Right before us was a little wood, in the midst of which I caught a glimpse of a farmhouse.

We ran toward it, through a gate, and up the path to the door. It was closed, but we heard from within A man's excited voice—a resonant voice which I knew well. I tried the door; it yielded, and we stepped into the hall. The voice from the room at the right. It was no time for hesitation—we sprang to the door and entered.

Martigny was standing in the middle of the floor, fairly foaming at the mouth, shrieking out commands and imprecations at two women who cowered in the farther corner. The elder one I knew at a glance—the younger — my heart leaped as I looked at her—was it Miss Holladay? No, yet strangely like.

He saw their startled eyes turn past him to us, and swung sharply round. For an instant he stood poised like a serpent about to strike, then I saw his eyes fix in a frightful stare, his face turned livid, and with a strangled cry, he fell back and down. Together we lifted him to the low window seat, pursuers and pursued alike, loosened his collar, chafed his hands, bathed his temples, did everything we could think of doing, but he lay there staring at the ceiling with clenched teeth. At last Royce bent and laid his ear against his breast. Then he arose and turned gently to the women.

"It is no use," he said. "He is dead."

I looked to see them wince under the blow, but they did not. The younger woman went slowly to the window and stood there sobbing quietly; the other's face lit up with a positive blaze of joy.

"So," she exclaimed, in that low, vibrant voice I so well remembered, "so he is dead! That treacherous, cruel heart has burst at last!"

Royce gazed at her a moment in astonishment. She looked not at him, but at the dead man on the window seat, her hands clasping and unclasping.

"Madame Alix," he said, at last, "you know our errand—we must carry it out."

She bowed her head.

"I know it, monsieur," she answered. "But for him, there would have been no such errand. As it is, I will help you all I can. Cecile," she called to the woman at the window, "go and bring your sister to these gentlemen."

The younger woman dried her eyes and left the room. We waited in tense silence, our eyes on the door. We heard the sound of footsteps on the stair; a moment, and she was on the threshold.

She came in slowly, listlessly—it gave me a shock to see the pallor of her face. Then she glanced up and saw Royce standing there; she drew in her breath with a quick gash; a great wave of color swept over her cheeks and brown, a great light sprang into her eyes.

"Oh, John!" she cried, and swayed toward him.

He had her in his arms, against his heart, and the glad tears sprang to my eyes as I looked at them. I glanced at the elder woman, and saw that her eyes were shining and her lips quivering.

"And I have come to take you away, my love," he was saying.

"Oh, yes; take me away," she sobbed, "before the other comes."

She stopped, her eyes on the window seat, where "the other" lay, and the color died out of her cheeks again.

"He, at least, has paid the penalty," said Royce. "He can trouble you no more, my love."

She was sobbing helplessly upon his shoulder, but as the moments passed she grew more calm and at last stood upright from him. The younger woman had come back into the room, and was watching her curiously, with no trace of emotion.

"Come, let us go," said the girl. "We must take the first boat home."

But Royce held back.

"There has been a crime committed," he said slowly. "We must see that it is punished."

"A crime? Oh, yes; but I forgive them, dear."

"The crime against yourself you may forgive; but there was another crime—murder——"

"There was no murder!" burst in Cecile Alix. "I swear it to you, monsieur. Do you understand? There was no murder!"

I saw Miss Holladay wince at the other's voice, and Royce saw it, too.

"I must get her to the inn," he said. "This is more than she can bear—I fear she will break down utterly. Do you stay and get the story, Lester. Then we'll decide what it is best to do."

He led her away, out of the house and down the path, not once looking back. I watched them till the trees hid them, and then turned to the women.

"Now," I said, "I shall be happy to hear the story."

"It was that man yonder who was the cause of it all," began the mother, clasping her hands tightly in her lap to keep them still. "Four years ago he came from Paris here to spend the summer—he was ver' ill—his heart. We had been living happily, my daughter and I, but for the one anxiety of her not marrying. He met her and proposed marriage. He was ver' good—he asked no dowry, and, besides, my daughter was twenty-five years old—past her first youth. But she attracted him, and they were married. He took her back to Paris, where he had a little theatre, a hall of the dance—but he grew worse again, and came back here. It was then that he found out that I had another daughter, whom I had given to a rich American. I was var' poor, monsieur," she added piteously. "My man had died——"

"Yes, madame, I know," I said, touched by her emotion. Plainly she was telling the truth.

"So he wrote to friends in Amerique, and made questions about Monsieur Holladay. He learned—oh, he learned that he was ver' rich—what you call a man of millions—and that his daughter—my daughter, monsieur—was living still. From that moment he was like a man possessed. At once he formed his plan. building I know not what hopes upon it. He drilled us for two years in speaking the English; he took us for six months to Londres that we might better learn. Day after day we took our lessons there—always and always English. Cecile learned ver' well, monsieur; but I not so ver'll, as you can see—I was too old. Then, at last we reached New York, and my daughter—this one—was sent to see Monsieur Holladay, while I was directed that I write to Celeste—to Mademoiselle Holladay. She came that ver' afternoon," she continued, "and I told her that it was I who was her mother. He was with me, and displayed to her the papers of adoption. She could not but be convinced. He talked to her as an angel—oh, he could seem one when he chose!—he told her that I was in poverty—he made her to weep, which was what he desired. She promised to bring us money; she was ver' good; my heart went out to her. Then, just as she had risen to start homeward, in Celeste came, crying, sobbing, stained with blood."

She shuddered and clasped her hands before her eyes.

"But you have said it was not murder, madame," I said to the younger woman.

"Nor was it!" she cried. "Let me tell you, monsieur. I reached the great building, which my husband had already pointed out to me; I went up in the lift; I entered the office, but saw no one. I went on through an open door and saw an old man sitting at a desk. I inquired if Mr. Holladay was there. The old man glanced at me and bowed toward another door. I saw it was a private office and entered it. The door swung shut behind me. There was another old man sitting at a desk, sharpening a pencil."

"'Is it you, Frances ' he asked.

"'No,' I said, stepping before him. 'It is her sister, Monsieur Holladay!'

"He stared up at me with such a look of dismay and anger on his face that I was fairly frightened; then, in the same instant, before I could say another word, his face grew purple, monsieur, and he fell forward on his desk, on his hand, on the knife, which was clasped in it. I tried to check the blood, but could not, it poured forth in such a stream. I knew not what to do; I was distracted, and in a frenzy, I left the place and hurried to our lodgings. That is the truth, monsieur; believe me."

"I do believe you," I said; and she turned again to the window to hide her tears.

"It was then," went on her mother, "that the man yonder had another inspiration. Before it had been only—what you call—blackmail—a few thousand, perhaps a pension; now it was something more—he was playing for a greater stake. I do not know all that he planned. He found Celeste suspected of having killed her father; he must get her released at any cost; so he wrote a note——"

"Yes," I cried. "Yes, of course; I see. Miss Holladay under arrest was beyond his reach."

"Yes," she nodded, "so he wrote a note—oh, you should have seen him in those days! He was like some furious wild beast. But after she was set free, Celeste did not come to us as she had promise'. We saw that she suspected us, that she wish' to have nothing more to do with us; so Victor commanded that I write another letter, imploring her, offering to explain." She stopped a moment to control herself. "Ah, when I think of it! She came, monsieur. We took from her her gown and put it on Cecile. She never left the place again until the carriage stopped to take her to the boat. As for us—we were his slaves—he guided each step — he seemed to think of everything—to be prepared for everything—he planned and planned."

There was no need that she should tell me more—the whole plot lay before me—simple enough, now that I understood it, and carried out with what consummate finish!

"One thing more," I said. "The gold."

She drew a key from her pocket and gave it to me.

"It is in a box upstairs," she said. "This is the key. We have not touched it."

I took the key and followed her to the floor above. The box, of heavy oak bound with iron, with steamship and express labels fresh upon it, stood in one corner. I unlocked it and threw back the lid. Package upon package lay in it, just as they had come from the sub-treasury. I locked the box again, and put the key in my pocket.

"Of course," I said, as I turned to go, "I can only repeat your story to my companion. He and Miss Holladay will decide what steps to take. But I am sure they will be merciful."

They bowed without replying, and I went out along the path between the trees, leaving them alone with their dead.

And it was of the dead I thought last and most sorrowfully; a man of character, of force, of fascination. How I could have liked him!

CHAPTER XIX.

Paris in June! Do you know it, with its bright days and its soft nights, murmurous with voices? Paris with its crowded pavements — and such a crowd, where every man and woman awakens interest, excites speculation! Paris, with its blue sky and its trees, and its color—and its fascination there is no describing!

Joy is a great restorer, and a week of happiness in this enchanted city had wrought wonders in our junior and his betrothed. It was good to look at them—to smile at them sometimes; as when they stood unseeing before some splendid canvas at the Louvre. The past was put aside, forgotten; they lived only for the future.

And a near future, too. There was no reason why it should be deferred:

we had all agreed that they were better married at once; so, that decided, the women sent us about our own affairs, and spent the intervening fortnight in a riot of visits to the costumier; for, in Paris, even for a very quiet wedding, a bride must have her trousseau. But the great day came at last; the red tape of French administration was successfully unknotted; and at noon they were wedded, with only we three for witnesses, at the pretty chapel of St. Luke's, near the Boulevard Montparnasse.

There was a little breakfast afterward at Mrs. Kemball's apartment, and then our hostess bade them adieu, and her daughter and I drove with them across Paris to the Gare de Lyon, where they were to take train for a fortnight on the Riviera. We waved them off and turned back together.

"It is a desecration to use a carriage on such a day," said my companion; so we dismissed ours and sauntered afoot down the Boulevard Diderot toward the river.

"So that is the end of the story," she said musingly.

"Of their story, yes," I interjected.

"But there are still certain things I do not quite understand," she continued, not heeding me.

"Yes?"

"For instance—why did they trouble to keep her prisoner?"

"Family affection?"

"Nonsense! There could be none. Besides the man dominated them; and I believe him to have been capable of any crime."

"Perhaps he meant the hundred thousand to be only the first payment. With her at hand, he might hope to get more indefinitely. Without her——"

"Well, without her?"

"Oh, the plot grows and grows, the more one thinks of it! I believe it grew under his hands in just the same way. I don't doubt that it would have come, at last, to Miss Holladay's death by some subtle means; to the substitution of her sister for her—after a year or two abroad, who could have detected it? And then—oh, then, she would have married Fajolle again, and they would have settled down to the enjoyment of her fortune. And he would have ben a great man—oh, a very great man. He would have climbed and climbed."

My companion nodded.

"Touche!" she cried.

I bowed my thanks; I was learning French as rapidly as circumstances permitted.

"But Frances did not see them again?"

"Oh, no; she preferred not."

"And the money?"

"Was left in the box. I sent back the key. She wished it so. After all, it was her mother——"

"Yes, of course; perhaps she was not really so bad."

"She wasn't," I said decidedly.

"But the man——"

"Was a genius. I'm almost sorry he's dead."

"I'm more than sorry—it has taken an interest out of life."

We had come out upon the bridge of Austerlitz, and paused, involuntarily. Below us was the busy river, with its bridges, its boats, its crowds along the quays; far ahead, dominating the scene, the towers of the cathedral; and the warm sun of June was over it all. We leaned upon the balustrade and gazed at all this beauty.

"And now the mystery is cleared away," she said, "and the prince and the princess are wedded, just as they were in the fairy tales of our childhood. It's a good ending."

"For all stories," I added.

She turned and looked at me.

"There are other stories," I explained.

"Theirs is not the only one."

"No?"

The spirit of Paris—or perhaps the June sunshine—was in my veins, running riot, clamorous, not to be repressed.

"Certainly not. There might be another, for instance, with you and me as the principals."

I dared not look at her; I could only stare ahead of me down at the water.

She made no sign; the moments passed.

"Might be," I said desperately. "But there's a wide abyss between the possible and the actual."

Still no sign: I had offended her—I might have known!

But I mustered courage to steal a side-long glance at her.

She was smiling down at the water, and her eyes were very bright.

"Not always," she whispered. "Not always."

THE END.

SINGULARITIES.

Writing in 1587, a chronicler tells of a sudden earthquake in England that did a good deal of damage among the churches in London: "The great clock bell in the palace at Westminster strake of itself against the hammer with the shaking of the earth, as divers other clocks and bells in the steeples of the city of London and elsewhere did the like. A piece of the Temple church fell down and some stones fell from St. Paul's church, and at Christ's church, near to Newgate market, in the sermon while, a stone fell from the top of the same church, which stone killed one Thomas Grey, an apprentice, and another stone fell on his fellow servant named Mabel Everett and so bruised her that she lived but four days after. This earthquake endured in or about London not passing the minute of an hour, and was no more felt. But afterward in Kent and on the seacoast it was felt three times." It goes without saying that the people all fell a-praying.

A scientist tells of the energy the earth receives from the sun: "When the sun is nearly overhead he delivers a power at the surface of the earth at the rate of more than two horse power for each square yard of surface. Even after deducting the loss occasioned by the absorption of the earth's atmosphere, it is still true that each square yard receives when the sun is shining the equivalent of one horse power working continuously. This means that there is delivered on each square yard an energy able to lift a weight of 33,000 pounds one foot in one minute, and this power is continuous. On the broad, sunlit plains of Arizona the sun delivers an equivalent of mechanical energy which, expressed in horse power, would seem almost infinite. A small part of it would suffice for the whole world's work. Why is it not set to doing this work? This is the problem of tomorrow."

Rhodesia lions are afraid of bicycles. A prospector from Australia was cycling in that country recently when he suddenly met a full-grown lion. "Whether he thought my bicycle was an infernal machine," he says, "or whether he recognized me as an Australian and something to be avoided, I don't know, but after I had somersaulted over him I was greatly relieved to see him put his tail between his legs and streak for the horizon."

PRESIDENT FALLIERES' BET

According to a story told me, President Falliere, or a member of the presidential household, recently ran the risk of being prosecuted. President Falliere went to the trotting races at St. Cloud. According to the story, he gave an aide-de-camp a gold piece and told him to put in such-and-such a runner, a horse which ran the chief race of the day. The money was paid into the pari-mutuel, the bet was entered, and, the race won, the officer went to draw the winnings of the president's louis. The exact amount I do not know; it is, however, immaterial—it caused the officer to be congratulated. But the officer was modest and declined the congratulations. It all came out in a minute or two—the money was not his. Now, the French betting law of 1851 decrees that nobody making a bet may employ an intermediary, but must enter it at the pari-mutuel in person. A detective, a keen stickler for law, thought he had a victim. But the officer showed his card, told whose the louis was and talked quietly with the detective for a few minutes. In the end the president was let off.—Paris Correspondence of the London Standard.

Explained.

"I see that a New Yorker got six years for stealing 25 cents."

"Yes."

"And another stole $100,000 and went free."

"Yes."

"Well, why didn't the judge soak the second fellow in proportion?"

"Why, you chump, he couldn't. No man could serve 2,400,000 years in jail, could he?"—Cleveland Leader.

They Stand Alone.

Standing out in bold relief, *all alone*, and as a conspicuous example of open, frank and honest dealing with the sick and afflicted, are Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, over-worked, debilitated, nervous, "run-down," pain-racked women, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous remedy for weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness, all catarrhal affections whether of the stomach, bowels, kidneys, bladder, nasal passages, throat, bronchia, or other mucous passages, also as an effective remedy for all diseases arising from thin, watery or impure blood, as scrofulous and skin affections.

Each bottle of the above medicines bears upon its wrapper a badge of honesty in the full list of ingredients composing it—*printed in plain English*. This frank and open publicity places these medicines *in a class all by themselves*, and is the best guaranty of their merits. They cannot be classed as patent nor secret medicines for they are neither *—being of known composition.*

Dr. Pierce feels that he can afford to take the afflicted into his full confidence and lay all the ingredients of his medicines freely before them because these ingredients are such as are endorsed and most strongly praised by scores of the most eminent medical writers as cures for the diseases for which these medicines are recommended. Therefore, the afflicted do not have to rely alone upon Dr. Pierce's recommendation as to the curative value of his medicines for certain easily recognized diseases.

A glance at the printed formula on each bottle will show that no alcohol and no harmful or habit-forming drugs enter into Dr. Pierce's medicines, they being wholly compounded of glyceric extracts of the roots of native, American forest plants. These are best and safest for the cure of most lingering, chronic diseases. Dr. R. V. Pierce can be consulted FREE, by addressing him at Buffalo, N. Y., and all communications are regarded as sacredly confidential.

It is as easy to be well as ill—and much more comfortable. Constipation is the cause of many forms of illness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, two a mild cathartic. All dealers in medicines sell them.

NOTES AND INCIDENTS OF FOREIGN LIFE

A man has been doing a good business in London peddling "bright green American tree frogs," at 65 cents each. When the color wears off they are found to be ordinary English frogs.

The son of the late Marshal Bazaine, of France, is an officer in the Spanish army. He will soon publish a book, intended to vindicate his father's memory and show that Marshal Bazaine did not act as a traitor and coward in surrendering to the Germans in 1870.

A requisition for matches was recently received from Newhaven, England, at military headquarters, Dover. Dover wrote to ask whether they could not be got locally. Newhaven replied in the negative. Expenditure to date, for stamps, 6 cents. Dover sent matches worth 3 cents by express, at a cost of 67 cents. Total expenditure on 3 cents' worth of matches, 76 cents.

A policeman in London arrested a man 76 years of age for singing in the street "Darling, I Am Growing Old." The magistrate declined to punish him for growing old.

In London the other day an Australian postage stamp, the 4-penny blue, with the swan inverted, was offered at auction and was withdrawn when $2,000 had been offered. Only nine specimens are known to exist. One was sold a short time ago for $2,000.

"What does your husband do?" an English magistrate asked a witness. "He is an odder," was the reply. "What is that?" "Does odd jobs."

An English court has just allowed the heirs of a young man who went down with a ship in a storm in the Indian Ocean in 1857 to "presume" that he is dead.

A Cambridge undergraduate named Gerald Buncombe is lying in the West Kent hospital at Maidstone, England, with over twenty stitches in his heart. While he was trying to climb a fence an iron spike penetrated his heart.

When King Victor Emmanuel visited Ancona last Sunday to lay the cornerstone of a hospital he was attended by 280 detective, 500 policemen, 800 carbineers and 9,000 soldiers.

It was admitted by a plaintiff in a Liverpool court the other day that a profit of 95 per cent was not infrequently made on the sale of imitation jewelry.

Lord Alverstone, now Lord Chief Justice of England, once sang in the choir of the parish church, Kensington, London, and one day a lady asked the verger to point him out. The verger did not know him, and exclaimed: "Well, ma'am, that's the vicar, them's the curates, and I'm the verger; but as for the choir—well, as long as they does their dooty, we don't inquire into their hantecedents."

The offense of the man who was sentenced recently in Belgrade to seven years in prison for lese majeste consisted in saying that King Peter did not "amount to much."

A LIBRARY DANGER.

That nearly a thousand library workers should give up a part of their vacations to attend the annual convention of the American Library association, which has been held this week at Narragansett Pier, is significant of the increasing importance of of the institution in our social economy. Nearly every one who attended the convention will return to his work with higher ideals and an enthusiasm born of personal association with others who are striving for the same end. It is noticeable that in its long existence the American Library association has dealt earnestly with library problems, and that many of the matters which perplexed the librarian of twenty years ago, forming the basis of exhaustive reports, are not thought of now.

The great problem before the American Library association today is to be found in the work itself. How to prevent the machinery of the library from becoming so elaborate that it will take the efforts of all the workers to run it is the present-day problem. There is a growing danger that the "system" will become so complete that the librarian, instead of being a workman, will become the director of a magnificent automaton. Something of this is seen in the elaborate "study lists" and "courses of reading" which librarians spend so much time in preparing, to introduce the young to read. Another phase with this work assumes is the preparation of library lists which direct the student in school or college to the particular pages of the book which will give him information needed in classwork, thus doing his searching for him. Whether these efforts may not be carried too far is the question with which the A. L. A. must someday deal. Libraries must always maintain much machinery, but the simplification of it rather than increasing of its complexity should be the aim. The public library is becoming more and more an educational tool, but tools are only for the purpose of doing things. The main question is whether the thing to be done is being done—whether the boy's jackknife will be used merely to whittle a stick into shavings or to carve some useful article.—Boston Transcript.

LUCK IN COURTS-MARTIAL

"There is an element of luck in court-martial cases," remarked a naval officer recently, "just as there is in criminal cases before the civil courts. In one case the punishment depends a good deal on the nature of the cabinet officer in charge, and in the other on the character of the trial judge. A short time ago, while Assistant Secretary Newberry was acting as secretary of the navy, he was called upon to pass on the cases of two young officers convicted by court-martial of violating the naval regulations. In both cases he censured the court for the leniency of the punishment inflicted. Since then Secretary Bonaparte has acted on two court-martial cases and in each case he reduced the sentence imposed by the court. Of course, there was a different method in the cases, but the principle was the same. Neither official sustained the court-martial. One thought the sentence inadequate, and the other thought the sentences excessive. So severe was Mr. Newberry in his reprimand to one court-martial that a high naval official said that as between sitting on a court-martial and being tried by it he thought he should prefer to risk the punishment meted out to the accused."—Washington Star.

Nine High Against Ten High

"The most shocking, not to say scandalous, instance of poker bluffing between gentlemen in high station that I ever saw occurred in a game here in 1888," said a former representative in congress from the south, who makes his residence in Washington. "The queer part of it was that that fool, grimacing imp that tempts the most cautious and conservative poker players to try the bluffing business at certain weak moments of their lives sprang upon and vanquished both of these gentlemen that I'm speaking about at the same time.

"The two were Senators Zeb Vance and Matt Ransom, both of North Carolina. There wasn't much money involved, but, being earnest and thorough men, they both handled their shameless bluff as if lands the size of a Texas county were at stake. And they split about even in this matter of nerve.

"Four of us, the two North Carolina senators, Representative Mansir of Missouri and myself, the only survivor of the group, used to get together at our respective houses on Saturday nights for the little game of $1 limit, which was occasionally stretched to $2 limit if a working majority of us felt flush—none of us was rich or especially well-to-do.

"The rugged Mansir was the lucky man of our party, and he contrived to make the pace, pretty comfortably in the lead about all the time. I came next, in the matter of luck, just about holding my own in the game and maybe a little more.

"Senator Zeb Vance played a steady, but uniformly unfortunate game, never getting his head high enough above water to give him a breathing spell. The out and out Jonah of the game was the courtly Matt Ransom, one of the most naturally amiable and perfect mannered men I ever saw.

"Some men who trail in a poker game, sitting after sitting, month in and month out, let the thing get on their nerves and become peevish about it, but the almost weirdly persistent bad luck of Senator Ransom at our little game was only a joke with him. Mansir got to be ashamed to win all the time, and I used to feel some mean myself when Mansir and I would be sort of heading a little parade of our own, away out in front, with the two senators lagging in the rear, and poor Ramson getting hammered every time he thought he had something that would at least enable him to apply the mallet to his colleague and friend, Senator Vance.

"Just for the fun of seeing these two accomplished men of the old regime fight out their little battles between themselves Mansir and I would often toss our cards when we were pretty sure we were at least as well off with something to draw to as either of the two senators. On these occasions Vance and Ransom would play their hands for all they were worth, with mighty little bluffing, but even when Ransom didn't overpraise his hand, as he sometimes did, it almost always fell out that Vance had him on the hip.

"This Saturday fell three days before the close of a short session and it was to be our last game for the season. In celebration of this fact we made it $2 limit from the beginning of the game.

"Mansir, a poor man, with nothing but his salary, felt so mortified over the fact that he was some $800 to the good on the season in our little game that he immediately began to bluff like a Chinese mess cook. For every time he bluffed he got away with it, and he couldn't lose.

"This wouldn't have been so bad, but the bluffing bug, which is both infectious and contagious, I am told by experts, seized all the rest of us. I tried it as soon as I began to suspect that Mansir was winning more than the strength of his hands warranted, but, becoming the immediate recipient of bumps, quickly piped down on the bluffing business and played my cards as they looked.

"Not so Senators Zeb and Matt. The bluffing bee gripped them for keeps, and they were particularly industrious in whanging away at each other with bluffs when Mansir and I had dropped out.

"The luck, as usual, was with Vance in these little side battles with his colleague. Neither of them, however, got on to it that the other was bluffing almost throughout the evening.

"We always stopped the game a couple of minutes before midnight in particular deference to Senator Matt, who was a man of strong religious feeling and, therefore, averse to violating the Sabbath in any way. We began the last round of jackpots at 11:40, figuring on five minutes for each jackpot with leisurely playing.

"We made quick work of the first three of the last round of pots on this closing night of the game, and it lacked about thirteen minutes of midnight when the final jackpot was dealt by Vance. It was under the guns with nothing but the makings of a low straight open at both ends, and Ransom, who was next, passed.

"Mansir cracked it for $2. Vance, looking extremely owlish, boosted it $2, and I stayed on the chance of nailing something to my two-ended straight. Ransom muttered, as if to himself, that he had at least $4 worth of cards, and stayed along.

"Mansir drew three to his pair of jacks. Vance said that a couple 'd do for him. I got a dead one to my straight and quit right there. Ransom observed that one, preferably pink, would suffice for him.

"Mansir, who hadn't caught anything to his pair of opening jacks, bet $2.

"'Boys,' said Senator Vance, who hadn't even picked up the two cards he had drawn, 'as this is our last night and this is the last pot till next December, or maybe till after the next holiday recess, how about making the limit for this one pot five dollars?'

"I was already in the discard and so had nothing to say.

"'Curious thing, this telepathy—there must be something in it,' said Ransom. 'I was just on the point of suggesting that myself, Zeb.'

"'Agreeable,' said Mansir, and then Senator Vance, still without looking at the two cards he'd drawn, raised Mansir five dollars.

"Senator Ransom had picked up the card he'd drawn and when he caught sight of it he leaned back in his chair and seemed to fall into a retrospective state as he gazed dreamily at the ceiling and began to softly whistle a most plaintive minor air.

"'Queer thing how those tunes stick in the mind,' he observed, breaking off his whistling when he saw how expectant Senator Vance looked. 'Now, I first heard that air—it's a gondolier's song—when I was in Venice as a very young man, and it only darts into my mind every two or three years, or when—'

"'I'd like to hear you whistle it all through with variations, Matt, after we get through with this pot,' suggested Senator Vance. 'You know how addicted I am to your music, old man, here and elsewhere, even on the floor of the senate. But cards is cards. Mansir thinks his openers are worth two dollars and I'm raising him five. I'm waiting for—'

"'Only darts into my mind, that song, as I was saying,' put in Ransom, 'once every two or three years, and always when I'm in a particularly lucky streak, or just about to begin one. I am seeing those seven dollars, and it's five dollars more.'

"'Oho! What am I up against?' inquired Mansir then, and he showed his opening pair of jacks and dropped.

"He couldn't see how both of the senators could be bluffing at the same time, took no stock in a pair of jacks in a pot at best, and, anyhow, he foresaw more fun in a little battle between Ransom and Vance for a windup. So he and I got up from the table to address ourselves to a bit of refreshment on the sideboard.

"'So your Venetian air is the harbinger of a lucky streak, eh, Matt?' said Vance, beaming affectionately upon his cards. 'Glad to hear that. Have to raise you $5, though, Mr. Gondolier. Just naturally have to.'

"'And five dollars,' said Ransom, drumming rhythmically on the table to keep time with the air he had resumed whistling.

"'Well, you'll have to invoke the genii of the Adriatic with stronger whistling than that, Matt, this time,' said Vance, boosting it another five.

"'This hour, if never again, I hold the magic lamp,' replied Ransom, seeing Vance and boosting him the limit.

"The supreme confidence exhibited by both of them drew Mansir and me away from the sideboard. We wanted to have a peek at their hands to see what made the note of triumph so resonant in the voice of both of them. They both smilingly drew the cards close to their waistcoat buttons as they saw us approaching.

"'Not this time, old man,' said Vance to me when I leaned over his chair. 'I'd feel it was a sort of profanation if any mortal eyes, barring my own, viewed this hand till the denouement.'

"'You can have a good, long look at it when I have the hand framed,' said Ransom to Mansir when Mansir made as if to stoop over and look at his cards, and then the two senators resumed their betting.

"It passed back and forth between them rapidly until there was $137 in the pot, and then Ransom suddenly caught sight of the clock on the mantelpiece. It was lacking only two minutes of midnight and Sunday morning.

"'Zeb,' said Ransom, in a tone of high generosity, to his colleague, 'only a moment or so remains of this day. We cannot encroach upon the day to follow. Do not think I hurry you to your doom and extinction, but——'

"'Five more, Matt,' put in Senator Vance. 'What are you going——'

"The clock suddenly struck 12, and Senator Ransom rose from the table.

"'Zeb,' he said to his colleague, 'let the hands be placed in envelopes and sealed. You know where I stand in respect to this day.'

"'Sealed they'll be, Matt,' replied Vance. 'I'll have our friend here,' indicating me, 'seal my hand, and Mansir can take care of yours. How do you like the looks of these,' Senator Zeb went on, as he spread his cards out in front of me, fan wise, and gave me a sly and most confident dig in the ribs.

"Shocking! It was horrifying!

"The venerable gentleman had three clubs and two spades. He'd drawn the two spades in an effort to fill a three-card club flush. And here he was poking me in the ribs and inviting me to look ecstatic over a ten-high hand!

"'Noble assortment, eh?' he said, giving me another dig in the ribs, and, of course, I could do nothing else but exclaim:

"'Extraordinary! Perfectly extraordinary!'

"I wasn't lying, either. It was extraordinary.

"In the meantime Mansir was putting Ransom's five cards away in a long envelope. Ransom didn't invite Mansir to say anything about the looks of the hand, for Ransom wouldn't even talk about cards on Sunday; but Mansir looked, after gazing at the cards, as if he had enjoyed quite an unusual experience in gazing at them, and, of course, it then seemed certain to me that Ransom had his colleague beaten to a standstill.

"Mansir gathered the chips in the pot together and counted them, and we separated, arranging to come together on Monday evening solely for the purpose of giving Ransom and Vance a chance to fight it out over that last jackpot.

"On Monday I released Vance's hand from the envelope and he spread the worthless cards out lovingly in front of him, andMansir gave Ransom his cards out of the envelope and Ransom regarded his papers with equal pleasure. Then, after Mansir had placed the chips constituting the pot in the middle of the table and all was set just as it had been at the leave off on Saturday night, Ransom suddenly became serious.

"'Zeb,' he said, 'this little extra session, as it were, has been called, it seems to me, for the manifest purpose of carrying on a plain gambling transaction and to make it worse a gambling transaction between two old friends, neighbors and colleagues. I maintain that it was impossible for our harmless and cozy little four-handed game, organized and carried on for fun, to lapse over from Saturday to Monday.

"'The luck, as usual, was with Vance in these little side battles with his colleague. Neither of them, however, got on to it that the other was bluffing almost throughout the evening.

"'We always stopped the game a couple of minutes before midnight in particular deference to Senator Matt, who was a man of strong religious feeling and, therefore, averse to violating the Sabbath in any way. We began the last round of jackpots at 11:40, figuring on five minutes for each jackpot with leisurely playing.

"'We made quick work of the first three of the last round of pots on this closing night of the game, and it lacked about thirteen minutes of midnight when the final jackpot was dealt by Vance. It was under the guns with nothing but the makings of a low straight open at both ends, and Ransom, who was next, passed.

"'Mansir cracked it for $2. Vance, looking extremely owlish, boosted it $2, and I stayed on the chance of nailing something to my two-ended straight. Ransom muttered, as if to himself, that he had at least $4 worth of cards, and stayed along.

"'Mansir drew three to his pair of jacks. Vance said that a couple 'd do for him. I got a dead one to my straight and quit right there. Ransom observed that one, preferably pink, would suffice for him.

"'

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Oliver Wolcott.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give a sketch of the life of Oliver Wolcott, of the revolution.—C. W., Medina, O.

Oliver Wolcott was born in Litchfield, Conn., January 11, 1760. He obtained his early education from his mother, and at the age of four was able to read. He entered Litchfield grammar school when he was eleven, and at the age of thirteen left home for Yale college. This last step was taken contrary to the wishes of his parents, who thought him too young; on arriving at New Haven the ambitious boy came to the conclusion that it would be better to wait a year, and having spent that year at Litchfield, he entered the class of 1778. In April, 1777, while he was at home on a visit, the British, under Tryon, attempted to capture the military stores at Danbury, and young Wolcott joined a party of volunteers, who successfully harrassed the enemy, taking part in several skirmishes. On graduation he took up the subject of law at Litchfield, but in the summer of 1778, after the destruction of Fairfield and Norwalk, he served as aid-de-camp to his father, who commanded the troops sent to the coast. On July 20th of that year the offer of an ensignashy in the army came from General Parsons, but his father was unwilling to have him leave his profession. In January, 1781, on coming of age, Wolcott was admitted to the bar, and, as it was impossible to earn a living in his native place, removed to Hartford, where he arrived with only a few dollars in his pocket, and was glad to get a clerkship in the financial department of the state. In January, 1782, he was appointed a member of the committee of the pay table, at that time the central board of accounts. The society of Hartford was congenial to him, and being both wise and witty, and a lover of literature, he was an honored member of the set to which John Trumbull and Joe Barlow belonged. In November, 1783, he aided in organizing the bar of Hartford county. In May, 1784, Wolcott and Oliver Ellsworth were commissioned to settle the claims of Connecticut against the federal government, and this duty he performed for several years in addition to his ordinary occupation. In May, 1788, the committee of the pay table was abolished; the office of comptroller of public accounts was instituted, and Wolcott was placed in the latter, serving until September, 1789, when the national government was organized under the new constitution. He was now appointed auditor of the United States treasury, on a salary of $1,500, and, having decided that he could support his family on this salary, accepted. In the spring of 1791 he was comptroller of the treasury, and held that office during the remainder of Washington's administration and under Adams. Washington esteemed him so highly that he had him in mind for the office of secretary of state. Wolcott, being a staunch Federalist, he was bitterly attacked by the Republicans, who accused him and other officials with setting fire to the treasury department, in order to destroy evidences of peculation, and not obtaining satisfactory exoneration from the investigating committee, he resigned in November, 1795. President Adams at once appointed him judge of the United States supreme court for the Second district, embracing the states of Connecticut, Vermont and New York, and the senate unanimously confirmed it. Two years later he lost this office, through the repeal of the judiciary act, under which he had been appointed, and it became hard for him to support his family. After living at Middletown for a short time, he, in 1802, removed to New York, where, in association with nine other gentlemen, he engaged in the banking business. In 1803 the Merchants' bank, a joint stock corporation, was organized, and he became its president, but it soon went out of business, under the operation of the law known as the restraining act. In 1812 he aided in founding the Bank of North America, of which he was president for two years, and then resigned, owing to political differences with the directors. In 1815 he returned to Litchfield, and with his brother, Frederick, began the manufacture of woolens in that part of the town now known as Wolcottville. This led him to advocate protection to home industries. About that time various elements in the state, led by the Democrats, united in what was called "the toleration movement," the chief object being to secure the repeal of the law taxing religious denominations, other than Congregational, for the support of the particular one. Wolcott, though he belonged to the standing order, was nominated for governor by the new party in 1816, and Jonathan Ingersoll, an Episcopalian, became the candidate for lieutenant governor. The latter was elected and Wolcott barely defeated. In 1817 both were placed in office, with a two-thirds majority of the assembly. The election of a state church promptly followed, and later a convention to revise the constitution was held, presided over by Wolcott. September 15, 1818, the new constitution was ratified by a small majority, and thereafter, for one of its provisions, until 1873, the sessions of the legislature were held alternately at Hartford and New Haven. Wolcott was the author of some of the ablest papers in the state of Connecticut. The closing years of his life were spent in New York city, and there he died June 1, 1833, being the last member of Washington's cabinet. He was buried at Litchfield.

The Sun's Heat.

Editor Question Bureau: Can the food will of an old subscriber of 1870 stir the steady weekly beat of the newspaper heart, or stop for a moment the tireless grasp of its mind in order to illuminate the shadowy ideas this dog-star heat calls up? That is it which produces this intense heat? Heaven is the sun, as a fixed planet, endure our thousand-times intensified, continued heat without being cremated at once? What kind of light ray is it that will produce heat on earth the light and heat, after passing through millions of miles of Arctic coldness? How high is the air belt which envelops our earth? What lies beyond this, and is the unknown space illuminated or in darkness? If you would be kind enough to enlighten me and others on these subjects you would only sustain the ideal in which the dear old Toledo Blade is held in our homes.—J. B., Peru, Ind.

To fully answer all these questions would require the writing of a good-sized book, and when that was done we would have a book filled chiefly with theories, some probable and some improbable. Of course, as will be seen from the above, our inquirer understands that the heat which puts life and energy into our plant life, comes from the sun; that during June, July and August the sun, being north of the equator, shines more directly upon this part of the earth, which renders this the hottest period of the year. The period of greatest heat generally takes place in August, since the influence of the sun's rays has then been felt for a long time on the earth, and the wind flowing from the north becomes milder owing to a moderation of the temperature in polar circles caused by the thawing of the ice.

Our inquirer asks about the duration of the sun. Up to 100 years ago students and philosophers saw no reason why the sun should not continue to shed heat and light on the earth for an indefinite period without undergoing any change whatever. But toward the middle of the 19th century the laws of energy were developed and understood. These laws set forth that the radiation of heat always involves the expenditure of something called energy; and that the latter is necessarily limited in supply. It was also seen that the sun must be a hot body, and must lose all the heat it radiated. To make this clear, it is explained that what the sun really radiates is not properly called heat in scientific nomenclature; the more exact term is "radiant energy." But this differs in no respect from what is radiated in a room from a hot stove. Radiant energy goes out from the stove and strikes the walls of the room where it creates heat, and thus warms the walls. All the heat thus transmitted to the walls comes from the fire in the stove. When it passes through an intermediate stage called radiant energy. When the latter does not necessarily require a medium through which it passes, is shown by the experiment of making a large lens out of ice instead of glass. When the sun's rays are concentrated on a point by passing through this mass of ice they will burn the substance on which they fall, as if they had passed through glass. It is seen, then, that however cold the space between us and the sun may be, all the radiant energy reaching us from the sun must come from a source in the sun limited in supply. If the sun were merely losing energy like a hot body cooling off, a simple calculation would show that it would be so cooled off in the course of three or four thousand years as no longer to radiate much heat. It is pointed out as clear that such has not been the case. Geologists assure us that the stratification of the rocks, as well as many other phenomena associated with them, proves that the sun has been radiating heat to the earth for hundreds of millions of years. From the time that theory of energy was developed it was known that when the motion of a material substance is arrested without any other effect being produced, heat is generated. The waters of Niagara are warmed by about one-fourth of a degree F. in striking the bottom of the falls. The blacksmith by hammering a piece of cold iron can make it hot, because the energy which he puts into the motion of the hammer is converted into heat when the latter strikes the iron. It follows that if bodies of any sort are falling into the sun, heat will be generated by the fall.

Moreover, owing to the power of the sun's attraction such bodies may fall with great velocity, and the heat thus generated increases as the square of the velocity. Thus arose the first theory as to how the sun's heat could be kept up. This is one theory, more or less improbable.

Then it was suggested that if the sun were a gaseous body, as it is now supposed to be, radiating energy, the loss of the latter would continually be made up by the fall of its outer portions involved in the continual contraction of the sun through loss of heat. All bodies, and gaseous ones in a higher degree than any others, diminish in volume when they cool off. Accordingly, when the photosphere of the sun cools off, it diminishes in volume, grows smaller and falls down upon the mass of the sun below it. Careful calculation shows that if the sun contracted about 250 feet per annum, the energy thus generated would keep up all the heat which the sun radiates. However, if the sun has been growing smaller through long ages, there must have been a time when it filled the whole space now occupied by the solar system. There is little satisfaction in pursuing these thories. However, there is one that should receive attention. In 1900 the discovery of radium began to put a new face upon the fundamental theories of physical science. This substance seemed to radiate energy indefinitely, without receiving it from any outside source, and in seeming defiance of the laws of nature, and continued to radiate, no matter how cold it was made. This discovery affords a clue to the difficulty, but up to the present time no explanation of it. The lesson applicable to the case of the sun is that an atom of matter may contain in itself an unknown store of energy never before suspected to exist. This may especially be the case with the nebulous masses which are scattered through infinite space.

How does the heat of the sun reach us? The answer given by science is, by means of waves in the luminiferous ether. For example, we are told to go to a quiet pond in which a piece of wood may be floating. Standing on the shore, vibrate your hand up and down in the water. Waves run from your hand over the surface of the water to the wood and cause it to vibrate up and down. Energy from the hand has been transferred to the wood by means of waves. These are caused by the successive vibration of successive particles receiving energy from behind and passing it on to the front. It is much the same with heat waves. The ether, which fills all space, is capable of being set into vibration by vibrating molecules and of handing this vibration on, step by step, in the form of waves. Molecules acted upon by these waves are themselves set into vibration. The vibrating molcules of the sun generate ether waves, and the ether waves generate vibration of the molecules of bodies on the earth. These other waves are called "radiant heat."

As to the height of the "air belt," which our inquirer asks about, the atmosphere is supposed to extend above the earth about 45 miles.

Newspaper Pictures.

Editor Question Bureau: Whenever any great event happens in the United States or the world, the very next day all the leading newspapers have pictures of the people concerned. How do they get these pictures so quickly? For instance, the next day after the murder of Stanford White all the newspapers had pictures of the people concerned.—R. K. M., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

All newspapers have thousands of pictures stored away, properly indexed and cataloged ready for emergencies. Once a portrait has been used, it is properly numbered and placed where it can again be brought into use at a moment's notice. Portraits of men and women of importance, whenever found, are preserved in some shape for future use. It is the same with public buildings and other notable structures throughout the world. It is a very simple method of storing away what may be wanted at some future time.

Ancient City of Nineveh.

Editor Question Bureau: Kindly tell us something about the ancient city of Nineveh, and excavations, if any, that have been made there.—J. H. T., Virgil, Ky.

Anciently, Nineveh was the capital of Assyria and was a celebrated city in its day. It is supposed to have been founded by Nimrod, about B. C. 2218 (or by Ninus, 2182), and destroyed by Cyasares, in 625. An English archaeologist, in 1845, succeeded in making excavations on its site, which gave to the world antiquarian remains of considerable interest and value. The present remains comprise rampart and foss, four miles in circuit, with a moss-covered wall about twenty feet in height. The ruins at first sight are described as presenting a range of hills. From these hills large stones are constantly rolling out, from which probably bridges over the Tigris has been built. Mosul, with which Nineveh is commonly identified, stands on the opposite or northern bank of the Tigris, and lies so near the river that its streets are often flooded —a circumstance which has called to the minds of some the terms employed by many of the prophetic writers. This place carries on a small trade between the east and west. The climate is stated to be very healthful, the average temperature of summer not exceeding 60 degrees F.; but in the spring, during floods, epidemics are common, though not fatal.

Tasmania—Van Dieman's Land.

Editor Question Bureau: Where is Van Dieman's Land, and who owns it?—T. J. P., Moline, Kas.

Tasmania, or Van Dieman's Land, is an island belonging to Great Britain, off the southern coast of the Australian continent, from which it is separated by Bass strait. The land is chiefly high, diversified with moderate hills and broad valleys, which are well wooded and watered. The forest trees are of the largest kind, growing quite straight to a height proper for masts. The great articles of export are wool, oil, whalebone and bark. The principal rivers are the Derwend and Tamar, whose sources are near the center of the island. In 1804 a British settlement was established on the southern part, within the mouth of the Derwent, and named Hobart Town, which is the seat of government. Tasmania was discovered in 1642 by the Dutch navigator, Abel Janssen Tasman.

The Hay Market Massacre.

Editor Question Bureau: I understand that there was but one American-born Anarchist in the Haymarket riot in Chicago, in 1886; and also that he was a southerner and had married a negro woman. Is this a fact? Please give a full account of the riot in your columns.—D. W. K., Yellow Pine, Ala.

We cannot answer the question so far as the American-born Anarchist is concerned. We never heard of such a story, and we know of no record that would give us the absolute truth. Furthermore, it would seem an impossible task to tell who was who in a riot where hundreds were engaged, many of whom were never known. But as for the massacre: It took place May 4, 1886. That was a year of strikes and labor troubles, and anarchistic agitators had worked the laboring people into a frenzy of excitement. The so-called "practical" anarchists denounced the efforts of laboring people for shorter hours and better wages as tending to aggravate capitalistic slavery. Their plan was to make a general seizure of property and murder the owners. In February of the above year, the McCormick Reaper works had been closed on account of a demand for the expulsion of some non-union men, but had reopened. Meantime, an eight-hour strike had left some 50,000 unemployed workmen in the city, and in view of an almost certain conflict with the police, George Engel proposed at a meeting in Bohemian hall, May 2, and the meeting endorsed a plan to blow up the police stations, shoot the emerging police, cut the telegraph wires, fire buildings to engross the service of the fire department, and make a general fall delivery, that the prisoners might aid in a social revolution. The next day, August Spies, and others, incited a meeting of the Lumbershovers' union, 16,00 or more, principally Germans and Bohemians, to assail the McCormick works in order to furnish an opportunity for carrying out the plan, though the words had no connection with the union. The mob attacked the works with stones and revolvers, but were driven off. No one was fatally injured, but Spies immediately issued a circular headed, "Revenge!" asserting that six workingmen had been killed, and calling the Bohemians to arms. He also published a fierce article in his paper, the Arbeiter Zeitung, repeating the falsehood, and declaring that there had been a massacre to terrorize the workingmen, who should have had dynamite bombs instead of stones. In the evening a meeting was held, at which Engel's plan was adopted. Spies, Albert R. Parsons, Samuel Fielden, and Oscar W. Neebe, spoke for a mass meeting to further the Engel plan. The meeting was fixed for the next evening in Haymarket square, that the dusk and the room for a great crowd might furnish more confusion and better means of escape. Rudolph Schnaubelt wished to have all socialists in other cities notified, so that there might be a general revolution. The signal was to be "Ruhi" (Peace), which was printed in next afternoon's Arbeiter Zeitung. Meantime, Louis Lingg and others, worked all day preparing bombs, of which the newspaper office was found to be an arsenal, along with firearms, and with a confederate carried to each chief of them to a place where others helped themselves. There were many rumors afloat of intended violence and the mayor (Carter Harrison, Sr.), ordered the police to mix with the meeting, and disperse it if incendiary language were used. The police were concentrated at the nearest station. Spies and Parsons spoke first, but the mayor was in the crowd, and they used mild language till his suspicions were lulled and he left. Then Fielden began a bloodthirsty harangue, calling for the extermination of the capitalists. The crowd grew so wild that shortly after 10 o'clock the police in four divisions appeared and covered the street, and while Fielden was speaking, Capt. Ward ordered the crowd to disperse. He called out, "We are peaceable" (curiously like "Peace"), and a bomb was at once thrown into the midst of the police, which exploded and killed or mortally wounded eight officers and injured a great number more. The mob instantly followed it up with a volley from rifles and revolvers, proving that they had been expecting the signal, but the police at once rallied and charged the mob, dispersing it in disorder. Most of the leaders who had been urging destruction either did not attend the meeting or ran away. Of the police, besides those killed, 68 were wounded by shot or bombs, many maimed for life. Spies, Parsons, Fisher, Engel, Lingg, Fielden, Michael Schwab, and Neebe were arrested and tried as accessories before the fact. The first four were hanged November 11, 1887; Lingg shattered his jaw in prison with a bomb and died; Fielden and Schwab were sentenced to prison for life, and Neebe for 15 years. The last three were pardoned by Governor Altgeld, in 1893, their release having been petitioned for on the ground that the evidence did not connect them with the actual throwing of the bomb, which was true, the evidence pointing strongly to Schnaubelt.

The Chestnut in Slang.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you tell us how the term "chestnut" came to be used as slang in expressing a weariness of something that has become old and tiresome?—H. J. M., Lottsville, Pa.

The origin of the use of the term "chestnut," when used as slang, has been traced to a remote period, notwithstanding it has been credited to a Philadelphia actor. Ovid, in his "Art of Love," says: "Let your boy take to your mistress grapes, or what Amaryllis so delighted in; but at the present time she is fond of chestnuts no longer." This has reference to a line in the Second Eclogue, in which Virgil tells how chestnuts pleased Amaryllis. The idea was that for weariness and satiety the chestnut had lost its allurement.

The Constitution and the Flag.

F. D. C., Cedar Falls, Ia.: There is more than one insular decision by the supreme court which has been interpreted by our Democratic friends as practically deciding that the "constitution does not follow the flag." One was the "diamond ring" case, which involved the constitutionality of the imposition of customs duties on merchandise brought into the United States from the Philippine Islands, after the exchange of the peace treaty with Spain. The court held, in an opinion handed down by Chief Justice Fuller (Democrat), that the rings which were brought into the United States by an American soldier, should have been admitted free of duty, inasmuch as the Paris treaty of peace made the islands American territory. This decision was against the government's contention. Justice Brown (Republican) read an opinion concurring in the result, but differing from conclusions drawn on minor points. Justices Gray, Shiras and McKenna (Republicans), and White (Democrat), dissented. Republicans who concurred in the opinion were Harlan, Brewer and Brown. This case was decided December 2, 1901, and at the same time a decision was rendered in another insular question known as the "Dooley case." In this case the court held that duties were collectible on articles shipped from the United States to Porto Rico under the Foraker law. It was held that Porto Rico not being a foreign territory or articles shipped there from the United States were not exports, and the tax upon them was not an export tax within the meaning of the constitution, but that the legislation imposing it was of a temporary character and was enacted in the interest of Porto Rico, and that the tax imposed was legally collectible. The decision was rendered by Justice Brown. Justice White concurred in the result, but delivered an independent decision. Chief Justice Fuller, Justices Harlan, Brewer and Peckham united in a dissenting opinion in this case. It will be seen that the decisions in both cases were by close margins and that the political complexion of the judges, as is too often assumed, had no apparent influence upon their conclusions.

Words in English Language.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly let me know about how many words there are in the English language? Many people use words not in our language. I would like to know how many words we have from which to choose, without using words not in the language.—J. M., Powersville, Mo.

There are 100,000 or more words in the English language. Of these 60,000 are of Teutonic origin; 30,000 Greek and Latin; and 10,000 from other sources. We must, however, take into consideration the changes and additions to the language; many words have become obsolete by non-usage, while new words are being almost constantly added. One of the latest-published dictionaries makes the statement that there recorded about 4,000 new terms that refer to electricity or its multifarious applications. A very large percentage of these terms has come into the language during the last decade. This is true, only in a less degree, of nearly all the arts and sciences.

The Quakers Again.

Editor Question Bureau: In the matter of the Quaker and the war, please allow me to say that I have lived among the Quakers and Menonites in eastern Pennsylvania during the civil war. They were drafted just the same as other persons, but by an act of congress they were relieved of military duty by paying a fine of $300, which they did. Some who were financially unable to pay were assisted by the churches. I helped make up such a fund. I can yet recall a number of names of those who were thus relieved of military duty. This continued to the end of the war.—J. Y. H., Alvo, Neb.

Miscellaneous.

J. D. H., Bloomingdale, Tenn.: To Guillaume Dufay, chapel-master at Rome, is given credit for perfecting the notes as now used in music; date 1380-1430.

R. L. T., Shepherdsville, Ky.: We cannot print the story you ask for.

P. L. H., Nichols, N. Y.: Write to the Canal Commissioners, Washington, D. C.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: We cannot tell you where the arctic exploring ship Roosevelt is or when it will return. We would have to possess prophetic vision to answer that question.

E. A. C., Keeseville, N. Y.: Cannot tell you how many Stradivarius violins were manufactured, or how many there still in existence. From the number of questions we receive on this subject we are led to believe that many people have been imposed upon by so-called Stradivarius violins, the labels being the only genuine Stradivarius feature they possess.

W. A. G., Bristow, Ind.: We can find no record of a Reformed Methodist church.

A. C. D., Lyons, O.: Your lawyers should know the law. We do not.

H. H., Showers, Pa.: A biographical sketch of Paul Laurence Dunbar, the negro poet, was given in these columns quite recently. His complete poems and a sketch of his life is now being compiled for publication, but when this will appear we are unable to say.

A. B. L., Flora, Ind.: We cannot tell to what religious denominations the signers of the Declaration of Independence belonged. Apparently biographers of these men didn't consider such information as essential.

B. H. C., Adena, O.: Please tell your troubles to a lawyer. We cannot advise you as to questions of law.

E. V. Hawesville, Ky.: We know nothing about the story of "The Queen of Atlantis," or its author. A great deal of fiction has been written about Atlantis, but this one has escaped us.

D. H. S., Starksbore, Vt.: Half cents were coined by the United States mint as early as 1793, and as late as 1857. We know of no half pennies being coined by the United States. There was such a coin as a Kentucky half-penny.

E. C. G., Aska, Ga.: We are unable to answer your question, after exhausting all the resources of information we have at hand. Is it possible that you have the name wrong?

A. C. O., Culberson, N. C.: Monetite is a native acid phosphate of calcium, occurring massive in small, triclinic crystals, in the islands of Monesta and Mona, in the West Indies. The mineral is found in limestone, beneath a deposit of guano.

G. S., Tampa, Fla.: We have no way of learning the date of the fire you ask about.

E. G., Milan, Mich.: The remains of A. T. Stewart were stolen from St. Mark's churchyard, N. Y., November 7, 1878, more than two years after they had been buried. They were afterward recovered and deposited in the mausoleum of the cathedral of the Incarnation, erected by Mrs. Stewart in memory of her husband, at Garden City, Long Island.

O. C. P., Fairmont, W. Va.: We cannot, in these columns, tell where anything may be bought or sold. Kindly see the rules.

TWO AND A CANOE

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

She is standing on the edge of a wharf raised but a few inches above the river's level. Her skirts are lifted just enough to permit a glimpse of a pair of tiny, white clad feet, showing beneath a foam of lace ruffles. Her coloring is pink and white, with the blush tints deepened by the heat of the day. Her eyes are deeply, darkly blue, and her hair is like spun gold.

He is bending over in an uncomfortable position, holding a canoe firmly against the wharf so that the Adorable One may enter safely. The sun is blistering the exposed portions of his skin, and it will be a painful process to straighten his back, but he does not feel his discomfort in the presence of the Adorable One. She is nineteen. He is twenty-one, and She is speaking.

"I think canoes are the dearest things! You can go to such queer places in canoes, and when there isn't any water, you can get out and walk and carry your canoe until you come to water again. I've read in the magazines about those lovely canoe trips where you carry your canoe for miles and miles and then use it for a tent at night. It's perfectly dear!

"You can't take more than a pound or two of things to eat, and you have such lovely scenery. I adore scenery! Isn't the bend in the river exquisite? And all those green things growing out of the water like a garden! Do you think we can canoe over there and get in the middle of it? It would be so fascinating.

"We can? Well, perhaps I shouldn't care to. There might be snakes or something wild. Of course I'm not afraid. I detest girls who scream at the sight of a cow, but I confess I don't care much for snakes.

"No, I don't suppose they would climb into the canoe and eat us, so perhaps we'll go over there after all. And let's canoe over into that dear little pond. It curves into the shore so cuddly, and I know there'll be pond lilies. Don't you love pond lilies? They have such a delicious fragrance and they look so sweet in my hair. I wore one to a party once. It tickled my ear all the evening, but everyone said I looked like a mermaid, so I didn't pay any attention to the tickle.

"What if we should see a mermaid! I wonder if there are any in the river? Of course, I know there are not, but I like to imagine things. I have such an imaginative disposition.

"Are you ready for me to get into the canoe? Why, of course you are; how perfectly silly of me to ask such a question! Your back must be nearly broken. You poor boy, I'll come right away.

"Harold! Please don't think I haven't any sense. It would be utterly impossible for you to kneel at my feet all day. It's perfectly dear of you to say so, but you needn't say such things to me. I'm not the kind of a girl who must be fed on flattery. You think my feet are so dainty? Well, perhaps they are, but then you know, I am not a large person, so of course my feet should fit my size. I detest big women. You do, too? I'm so glad. I always like to have my friends think and feel as I do about things. It is so lovely to be congenial.

"You poor boy, the back of your neck is burned to a crisp! It must be very painful. When you get home be sure and put some cold cream on it. I'll let you take my jar. It is so good for freckles and tan and sunburn. I never use anything for my complexion, myself, but I always have cold cream on my dressing table—the jar looks so pretty.

"Yes, I'm coming now. Please hold the canoe steady so I can step in the middle of it. No, I am not nervous, but it looks very tippy and it is so close to the water. Do you think I'd better take my parasol? Suppose the wind should blow it sideways? I know we should tip over!

"You could save me? Yes, I am sure you could. It would be awfully romantic, but we should get so wet and the water looks so muddy. I like clear water best. I'm not one of those athletic girls that can swim and golf and everything. I think it makes one mannish and I don't like manly girls any more than I like ladylike men. No indeed, you are not a perfect lady. How absurd of you to even hint such a thing. Harold, you're the funniest boy!

"There, one foot is in. Harold, don't you let the canoe move an inch, not an inch. Think what would happen! It's the wrong foot, too. I never can start with my left foot first. I know we should have bad luck. I'll take it out and begin over. Oh, it's moving, Harold, stop, it's moving!

"I'm really ashamed of myself for being so nervous, but you've no idea how relieved I am to be on terra firma again. Did you ever hear the story about the woman who landed from an ocean voyage and declared she was so happy to be safely on terra cotta once more? Yes, I think it is a clever story, but how can people be so ignorant!

"This time I'll start with my right foot first, then we'll have good luck. Indeed I'm not superstitious, but there are some things I always like to do. One of them is to start anywhere I am going with my right foot first. Then I always try to see the new moon over my right shoulder when I have money in my pocket, and I never let anyone or anything come between when I am walking with a friend. It is sure to make trouble and it simply breaks my heart to have trouble.

"Let's arrange where we'll go before we really get started. The scenery is prettier up the river, so suppose we canoe up there. I think it is better to always have some definite purpose in view. Yes, I know we are going to canoe just for the fun of it, and—Harold, how can you! What if we are going out for the pleasure of being together? There are some things it is better not to speak about in public places.

"I might as well confess I have never been in a canoe before, but I know you can't even breathe too suddenly in them, and you may be very sure I shall not try to rock the boat. There are more accidents caused by silly people rocking boats!

"Don't you think the river begins to look a little rough? That cloud up there looks to me like a capful of wind. I learned that when I went sailing on the lake one time. A capful of wind can be very dangerous.

"You are sure it is perfectly safe? Well, Harold, I am going to trust myself to you implicitly. I feel that you will take care of me and I shall go and be absolutely safe and comfortable. Now Harold, what did I tell you about flattery? It is very dear of you to say you would like to take care of me for life, but you must not imagine that I think you are in earnest.

"Well, even if you are sincere, we won't talk about it now. Maybe when we come back—isn't that a lovely place up on the shore under the trees? And there's a bench to sit on so we can be comfy and talk seriously. No, certainly not. We came out to canoe and that is what we will do before we think of anything else. We needn't stay out very long, and perhaps when we get back if there is time—

"Harold! You haven't but one oar for this canoe. How can you be so careless? The oar is a paddle? I don't care if it is. You ought to have two. Anyone who knows about boats will tell you never to go out with less than two. And I trusted you so! I don't believe I care about canoeing with one oar—paddle. There's a choppy sea, anyway, and after all, I think we'll put it off until another day, it's getting so late.

"You're not disappointed, are you? If you are, remember it is your own fault, you should have brought two paddles.

"Anything that I want is what you want? Harold, I told mother yesterday you were the dearest boy! I'm so glad you'd rather stay on shore and sit on the bench under the trees. I just love to be on the river bank and watch the water running by."

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

When Freedom from her mountain height
Unfurled her standard to the air,
She tore the azure robe of night
And set the stars of glory there;
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes
The milky baldric of the skies,
And striped its pure, celestial white
With streakings of the morning light;
Then from his mansion in the sun
She called her eagle bearer down,
And gave into his mighty hand
The symbol of her chosen land.

Majestic monarch of the cloud!
Who rear'st aloft thy regal form,
To hear the tempest-trumpings loud,
And see the lightning lances driven,
When strive the warriors of the storm,
And rolls the thunder-drum of heaven—
Child of the sun! To thee 'tis given
To guard the banner of the free,
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And bid its blendings shine afar,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbingers of victory!

Flag of the brave! Thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph high,
When speaks the signal trumpet tone,
And the long line comes gleaming on;
Ere yet the life-blood, warm and wet,
Has dimmed the glistening bayonet,
Each soldier eye shall brightly turn
To where thy sky-born glories burn,
And as his springing steps advance
Catch war and vengence from the glance.

And, when the cannon mouthings loud,
Heave in wild wreaths the battle shroud,
And gory sabres rise and fall,
Like shoots of flame on midnight's pall,
Then shall thy meteor glances glow
And cowering foes shall sink beneath
Each gallant arm that strikes below
That lovely messenger of death.

Flag of the seas! On ocean wave
Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave;
When death, careering on the gale,
Sweeps darkly round the bellied sail,
And frightened waves rush wildly back
Before the broadsides' reeling rack,
Each dying wanderer of the sea
Shall look at once to heaven and thee,
And smile to see thy splendors fly
In triumph o'er his closing eye.

Flag of the free heart's hope and home,
By angel hands to valor given;
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven.
Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us?
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

—Joseph Rodman Drake.

INDIAN TIGER HUNT.

An Exciting Adventure Told by One Who Participated In It.

There is no subject connected with Indian sport which has given rise to greater controversy than the size of tigers; but, in spite of all statements to the contrary, it is now practically an admitted fact, based on the long experience of trustworthy Anglo-Indian sportsmen, that Indian tigers, whether shot in Bengal, Madras or Bombay, have seldom exceeded ten feet in length when stretched to their fullest extent, immediately after death, and measured carefully from tip of nose to end of tail, all curves included. However, every rule has its exceptions, and the tiger which forms the subject of this tale was certainly one of them. The writer points out that for some months previous to the expedition which ended in the destruction of this monster rumors had reached the district authorities of Gopalgarh of the existence of an enormous tiger, which was said to have taken up his abode in a large government reserve forest, some twenty miles from the civil station, to prey on the cattle of the villagers residing in the immediate vicinity of the forest. After giving details as to the organization of the expedition, and the discovery of the tiger, the writer adds: In crossing a patch of open Mr. Watson, the district officer, who is probably the safest rifle shot in Bengal, aiming a full length ahead and on the ground line, rolled the animal over in his tracks. It was a beautiful shot, yet so fast was the tiger going that, even with the allowance made, the bullet, as we subsequently discovered, struck well behind the ribs. Picking himself up at once, the tiger stumbled on, and, gaining a thick bit of wild plum jungle, disappeared into it.

The struggle had continued for about an hour, and as there seemed no immediate prospect of surrender on the tiger's part, nor any likelihood of his succumbing to his injuries, it was determined to attack him in his stronghold with the howdah elephants—a fairly perilous undertaking considering the state of his temper and the position he occupied. But matters were getting serious and the sun unpleasantly warm. The howdah elephants and two stanch tuskers were accordingly formed into line, and advanced cautiously into the cover. No sooner had they entered than they were greeted by a roar so appalling in its ferocity that it threw the mahouts carrying the forest officer and the planters turned tail and fled incontinently, nor, in spite of all threats and inducements could they be persuaded to return to the attack. Watson and the two tuskers were accordingly left to carry on the fight as best they might. • • • Several attempts were made to force a charge, but without success. Finally one of the tuskers, an exceptionally stanch and powerful animal, was pressed slowly forward till nothing but a few yards lay between it and the tiger. Then, with an indifference almost incredible under the circumstances, it seized and gently pushed aside the branches with its trunk, till a patch of black and yellow stripe was exposed to view. Watson, who had been directing this very dangerous operation, quickly seized his opportunity, and, seeing that the tiger still refused to charge, fired a charge of No. 6 into the patch, hoping this might effect a diversion in the tiger's position, and thus allow of a more certain shot.

The effect was instantaneous, but scarcely in accordance with the wishes or expectations of the sportsman, who had scarcely time to change his shotgun for the rifle when, with a mighty bound, the tiger sprang fairly on the elephant's head, and, holding on with teeth and claws, remained clinging there. Fortunately the brave old elephant, in spite of this unwelcome addition to his load, stood like a rock, enabling Watson to take a steady aim at the snarling brute, now literally face to face with him. The blinding flash and smoke that followed obstructed his vision for a while, but as the last cleared off he could see the tiger stretched out below him gasping away the life he had so stubbornly defended to the end. Lying there extended to its fullest length, he was a sight to fill any sportsman's heart with joy, and Watson, who had shot many a tiger in his time—in fact, could count them by the score—gazed with wonder and delight at the huge proportions of the beast. • • • The measuring of a tiger is always an exciting moment, even when the animal appears to be of ordinary dimensions. Imagine then, the excitement created by this monster, so obviously a giant of his tribe. And such, in fact, he proved to be, for when the measurements were completed, the following were the figures recorded by the tape: Length from tip of nose to root of tail, 7 feet; length of tail, 3 feet 9 inches; total length from tip of nose to end of tail, 10 feet 7 inches; height at shoulder, 3 feet 9 inches; girth, 4 feet 8½ inches; upper arm, 3 feet 1 inch; forearm, 1 foot 7½ inches.

HIS BARGAIN.

"My dear," says the thoughtful husband, entering the house with a huge package in his arms, "you remember last week when you secured such a wonderful bargain in shirts at 49 cents and neckties at three-for-a-quarter for me?"

"Yes, love," says the fond wife.

"Well, don't think I didn't appreciate your thoughtfulness. See, I have bought something for you. I noticed some beautiful green and yellow plaid goods in a show window on my way home, and bought you eighty yards of it at four cents a yard. The clerk said it was a great bargain, and it will make enough dresses to last you two years. Why, she has fainted!"—Kinsley Mercury.

Biggest Drop in Ice.

That Mont Blanc ice trust which brings its product down from 4,000 feet in the air ought to be a good example for the Philadelphia and Toledo ice men.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Knew from Experience.

Stubb—"What kind of shoes are those you are wearing?"

Cogger—"Walking shoes."

"Walking shoes for automobile riding?"

"Yes; I know my machine."—Chicago Daily News.

CURE FOR SUMMER SHIVER

Treatment for Warm Weather Cold That Has Proved Effective.

When in the height of these piping July days one feels a little shiver start somewhere and swiftly mount over the spinal vertebrae until it dissipates itself in a well developed old fashioned December shiver all over the shoulders and nape of the neck—one has got it, this new fangled disease that has lately come to town to keep Londoners from the monotony of mere hay fever and influenza.

If that strangely untimely shiver be further accompanied by a parchedness of the throat and nasal passages, a crackly feeling of the lips, a dryness of the eyes almost amounting to pain, and hot flushes chasing one another sportively all around one's shoulders and chest, then there can be no doubt that one is "in" for the latest thing in uncatalogued misery—a summer cold.

"The summer cold may be due to a lowered vitality or carelessness in feeding," said a well known doctor yesterday. "And I find the public, in reply to questions, said he believed the summer cold was a distinct disease; it strongly resembled its winter congener; came in much the same way, ran its course similarly, and wound up in like manner.

Probably the best of all cures in such conditions is what is called the "gold miner's cure." This is as follows: Before retiring for the night steep the feet and legs half way to the knees in a bucket of water as hot as can be borne; the patient at the same time drinks, as hot as he can swallow, a pint of lemonade (or whisky and water, sweetened). Just before rolling in under extra blanketing, to induce perspiration, two or three grains of quinine.

In the morning a long, refrigerant drink, a good rub down with a wet towel, no breakfast and by lunch time the patient could almost tackle a pan of grilled gate hinges. This cure has been proved successful so often among the miners as to be looked upon by them as infallible.—London Daily Mail.

METHOD SIMPLIFIES LIFE

Method does more than anything else probably to keep a woman's life comfortable and useful. It is a peace procuring labor and worry saving principle which renders bearable the accomplishments of summer life, which are most trying to many.

Now that the summer season is advancing it is expedient for the house mistress and mother to lay in an exhaustless store of patience. The probabilities are that she can make use of it, says the Tacoma Times.

What housewife but knows the trials of temper caused by mosquitoes, flies and heat? The children become fretful, the husband is wearied, and the servants careless. And the heat tires the nerves and spirit.

But the philosophical woman neither fumes, nor fusses, nor frets. She knows that in so doing she would but consume energy that could far better be applied to more amiable and profitable occupations. The fretting itself destroys the power to be helpful as we might otherwise be. Calm and coolness go together, so do fever and fret. The household in which each duty has its allotted time of perform

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

What the Russian revolution seems to be in need of is a peerless leader.

The Sage heirs are given a firm hint to accept what is provided for them and look pleasant.

Dresden, it is said, eats 2,500 dogs every week. It may be well to add that the dogs are not canned.

The czar writes a manifesto and then calls out his soldiers to observe how the dear people like his literary style.

The czar is reported to be troubled with insomnia. Perhaps something that he has been eating caused it.

Russell Sage, according to the provisions of his will, believed that charity should begin and end at home.

It would be impossible to tell exactly how many Republicans there are in the country by taking up a dollar collection.

In the states where women vote Mr. Sherman would very likely be willing to accept 99 cents as a campaign contribution.

It will do Mr. Bryan no particular good in his candidacy for the presidency to have England think a great deal of him.

Some day the whole world will be astonished to learn what Japan has accomplished without having had to employ a press agent.

If Mrs. Russell Sage has inherited the task of distributing $70,000,000 where it will do the most good, she is entitled to general sympathy.

The duma, during its existence, appropriated only $7,000,000, but feels certain that it could have done better had it been given more time.

The brimstone trust will not worry people who reflect that something of that kind is needed to remind the other trusts that there is a hereafter.

There is probably no truth in the report that Germany will make a big loan to Russia. About all the czar can hope for from the kaiser is advice.

Mr. Rockefeller has agreed to testify before the court in September. This will give him several weeks in which to cultivate a loss of memory.

Mr. Rockefeller seems to have returned home in a splendid humor. He had no sooner landed than he took off his hat and smiled in front of a camera.

After the Zion City people come to give the matter a second thought they may make up their minds that it is better to have more profit and less prophet.

Reports from Pennsylvania indicate an abundant crop of chestnuts this fall. This inspires the hope that there will be some left after the worms get what they want.

Charley Towne has made so much money during the long period of prosperous Republican times that he feels that he can afford to run for vice president on the Democratic ticket.

Mr. Towne is so anxious to become a vice presidential candidate that he could doubtless be induced to be either radical or conservative, whatever the dear peepul might desire.

The Populists claim Roosevelt, Bryan, Folk, La Follette and Lawson. The absurdity of the claim is apparent when it is recalled that not one of these distinguished gentlemen wears whiskers.

Whatever else may be said of congress in the way of criticism, it cannot be charged that it did anything to interfere with the growth of one of the most abundant wheat crops the country has ever harvested.

A New York physician says people can get along without stomachs. At last reports, however, he still maintained possession of his, not caring to go to the bother of presenting any evidence of good faith in his theory.

Jules Guesde, leader of the Socialist party in France, has a vision of a work day of eleven minutes in the future. It would be almost a shame to awaken a man who is enjoying such a pleasant dream as that.

Should Mr. Bryan be nominated it is quite likely that he will want to stump the country. The people have always exhibited great pleasure in listening to Mr. Bryan, and then, to even up matters, have voted for his opponent.

There is nothing in the Sage will to keep Mrs. Sage from giving away all the money she desires. Whatever may be said against Mr. Sage it will have to be admitted that he died with a confidence in his wife that compels admiration.

President Roosevelt is going to take an active interest in the congressional election, which will likely be of no little benefit to Republican candidates, but some of the nominees would doubtless feel much more confident were his name on the ticket.

No fair-minded man can fail to find pleasure in the distinguished consideration that has been given Mr. Bryan during his trip abroad. Mr. Bryan is an American citizen, and the courtesies that he has received are complimentary to his country as well as to himself.

BRYAN AND TOWNE.

Charles A. Towne admits that the vice presidency is attractive to him, provided Mr. Bryan is to be the next president, and he coyly adds that the use of his name in connection with Bryan's in the completion of the national Democratic ticket is pleasing to his sense of vanity.

But Towne doesn't stop at this. He expresses the opinion that he would be of great value to the Bryan ticket; that he could make votes for it, and we infer that, in Mr. Towne's opinion, if Mr. Bryan were elected, he would owe a good deal to Mr. Towne.

Then the New York congressman modestly suggests a way in which the value of his services could be duly appreciated. He says he knows Bryan has novel ideas concerning the importance of the vice presidency, and will make him a member of his cabinet, thereby placing a new importance on an office that has heretofore been regarded as an empty title.

Mr. Towne's program certainly has its points of recommendation. We cannot just now imagine a more suitable person to run with Bryan. If reports can be relied on, Towne possesses a barrel of some girth, and unlike Henry Gassaway Davis, he is a liberal fellow and a good spender. Moreover, Towne has a political record that ought to be a good vote getter among certain classes who despise anything that approaches fixity in politics. Towne has been in almost every camp, and at some time or other, has advocated every known principle of national politics. Hence he could readily adjust himself to any platform that Mr. Bryan, in his wisdom and greed for office, might construct. Therefore, why not Towne, Charles A. Towne, late of Minnesota, now of Tammany Hall, b-gosh!

ROCKEFELLER SERENE.

Dr. Biggar, John D. Rockefeller's physician, who has just returned to Cleveland after a trip abroad with his wealthy patient, says that the Standard Oil magnate is not worrying over the attacks made on him by the state or on his company by the government. Dr. Biggar cannot see any cause for alarm on the part of Mr. Rockefeller, inasmuch as the latter has not been actively connected with the business for the last twelve years.

But it is difficult to convince the average man that Mr. Rockefeller is intrusting the sole management of a half billion property to others without a pretty fair knowledge of what is going on. Mr. Rockefeller is accounted a shrewd business man, and is credited with having furnished the brains that evolved the great corporation of which he is at the head. The present methods of that company are not new. They have been gradually worked out, and we doubt if any radical departure from the established practice has been taken without the approval of Mr. Rockefeller.

In the public mind, at least, Mr. Rockefeller is morally accountable for the discriminating benefits enjoyed by the Standard, but whether he has successfully evaded the law is a question yet to be determined by the courts. The statement that the government has approved the action begun by Prosecutor David in Hancock county would seem to indicate that the legal department is very confident of its ability to reach the Standard through its acknowledged head. It is not the attorney general's desire, as The Blade understands it, to punish subordinates who have been required to perform illegal acts, perhaps without knowledge that the acts were illegal, but to bring into court those who are primarily responsible, for the express purpose of forcing a discontinuance of those acts and of compelling the Standard to respect the rights of others.

Mr. Rockefeller will arrive in Cleveland this week, so it is announced, and as he has entered an appearance in Findley, he will probably have an early opportunity of proving that he has neither knowledge of Standard Oil affairs nor responsibility for its operations. If he can do this he will demonstrate something that is new to the business world.

"STRONG HANDED REFORM."

If M. Stolypin, the new Russian premier, acts as well as he talks and is not restrained in the exploitation of the program which he has just made public, he may succeed in saving his country from a disastrous revolution.

To be sure there are many contingencies. He must have a loyal army behind him to execute his policy and sufficient revenue to sustain the government through the campaign. He must have the support of the business interests of the nation as a necessary incident to the integrity of the national credit. He must convince the starving peasants that the free expropriation of lands is an idle dream of revolutionists and that the government alone can improve their condition. And he must give them such assurances of a future liberal policy as to convince them that their interests are identical with the interests of the government.

The task is stupendous, in some respects apparently impossible. It would seem the peasants had been deceived so often that nothing in the way of a pledge would be accepted by them. They have been on the verge of revolution many times, only to turn back, but they are nearer it now than they have been in the reign of Nicholas. The attitude of the army will be an uncertain factor until it has been put to the extreme test, while the treasury is in a depleted condition, with foreign capital which had guaranteed to take the last bond issue threatening to repudiate the entire transaction.

Stolypin talks with splendid confidence. He discusses the program with apparent candor and really we know of no utterance in the official life of the present emperor that has had a truer ring to it. "At the present moment," says Stolypin, "three policies are open to the emperor and his advisers: First reaction; second, impassivity toward the threatened revolution; third, a policy of strong-handed reform." Then he discusses these three propositions and demonstrates how utterly impossible it would be for the government to adopt either the first or second. While reaction is furthest from the emperor's mind, he realizes the importance of driving the revolutionists to cover before he can institute a program of reform. He is aided in this program by the reluctance of the revolutionists to begin the attack. They fear that a general strike on the railroads will create so much suffering among the peasants that the latter will desert them. While they are pondering over this problem Stolypin, in accordance with his published plans, will use the army to disperse the rebellious factions. The laying on of the "strong hand" means in Russia that much blood will be shed if necessary to force the disorderly elements into subjection. But Stolypin knows that wholesale slaughter of the discontents won't avail. Once the government gets the upper hand it must prove its sincerity for reform by instituting reform, and of a kind that means a radical departure from the reign of repression and absolutism that is responsible for the pitiable condition of the lower classes.

The House of a Thousand Candles

MEREDITH NICHOLSON.
Author of The House of a Thousand Candles.

Beginning next week The Blade will offer its readers one of the most popular American stories that has ever appeared in its columns. The title of this charming story is The House of a Thousand Candles, written by Meredith Nicholson. It is a clean, lively, American tale; has a unique plot, and it contains many dramatic situations and surprises, and is full of absorbing interest, carrying the reader with an irresistible sweep from beginning to end.

The Blade feels confident that its readers will be charmed with The House of a Thousand Candles, and will await each succeeding weekly visit of The Blade with anxiety.

Mr. Nicholson, the author, is a native of Indiana, having been born at Crawfordsville, December 9, 1866. He entered journalism, and in 1885-97 was reporter and editor on the Indianapolis News. In 1897-1901 he was treasurer of the coal mining company in Denver, and then returned to Indianapolis, where he has since devoted himself to literature.

THE INEVITABLE END.

When a man spends more money for dress and living expenses than he can earn, he is headed for financial rocks. And when that man has no independent income and happens to be in a business where he handles other people's money he is steering straight toward the shoals of disgrace.

That is what happened to Fred Broberg, of Monmouth, Ill. He was considered a bright young man. He dressed fastidiously and lived sumptuously. People called him wealthy and predicted that he would make his mark in the business world. He was a broker and made deals for those who loved to speculate.

The other day the body of an unknown man was found in a canal boat on Lake Calumet. By his side lay a revolver, and a bullet hole in his temple told the manner of death. Police investigation disclosed the fact that the remains were those of young Broberg and that he had endeavored to destroy every means of identity.

Information from Monmouth betrayed the reason for the suicide. Broberg, in his desire to imitate men of larger income, had embezzled the moneys intrusted to him, and when he saw disgrace staring him in the face, took his life. He added death to disgrace and thereby betrayed his cowardice.

Similar tragedies are common, all too common. They are enacted more frequently than ever before because we are living in a faster age, because the desire to appear as well dressed as our neighbors, to eat as good food and to enjoy as many diversions has taken hold of the middle class. One of these days we may return to the simple life and be content with such resources as our abilities command. When a man who cannot earn more than three or four dollars a day honestly, spends eight or ten dollars a day, he will bear watching, and fortunate for him if his eyes are opened to his folly before he has taken more steps in the wrong direction than he can retrace.

THE TWO-CENT FARE LAW.

The new two-cent a mile passenger rate law of Virginia has een held unconstitutional by one of the courts on the ground that it conflicts with the fourteenth amendment of the federal constitution. That amendment provides that no man's property can be taken without due process of law, and was made a part of the constitution at the close of the civil war. Corporation attorneys construe the amendment to mean that property of corporations cannot be confiscated, and under this plea the Virginia court held the two-cent law invalid.

When the Ohio two-cent bill was before the legislature last winter there was considerable talk about confiscation on the part of the railway corporations. This talk was not taken seriously, however, and the bill became a law with little opposition. So far as known no effort has been made to test the new law in the courts. The railroads of the state began at once to adjust their affairs to the new conditions and as there are no complaints, it is taken for granted that the roads, as well as the public, are well pleased.

That the reduced fare has increased passenger traffic there is little question. One railroad official says that while the summer excursions on his line are not as well patronized as in former years, more people are riding on the straight two-cent rate and prefer to travel in this way rather than suffer the inconvenience of a crowded excursion train. In fact, as far as The Blade knows, the railroads are well pleased with the two-cent law, and there is a question if they would want to go back to the old order of things.

The railroads of the country are sharing remarkably well in the great prosperity of the country. For May ninety-three roads show an average net increase of 12.72 per cent, and for eleven months of 15.72 per cent. Thirty-two roads for the second week of July show an average gross increase in earnings of 13.75 per cent. To talk of confiscation of property under a two-cent rate of fare is ridiculous in the face of the business the country is doing, and the Ohio roads are proving the fallacy of such an argument.

WHERE SILENCE IS GOLDEN.

Since William Jennings Bryan's time has been taken up with the discussions of the Interparliamentary union, he has quit talking national politics, and it is well. If he can succeed in checking his loquacity, he will have performed the greatest political stunt in his career.

Even Mr. Bryan's most intimate friends have discovered that he has been talking too much. The New York World first called the public's attention to the fact and counseled silence. Whether Mr. Bryan acted on his own initiative or was warned from across the water matters not, but there is no doubt he has modified his policy.

It is a question, however, if the admonition came in time. Mr. Bryan's first expression on the silver question was not so bad. He reiterated his belief in bimetallism, but admited that the present prosperous condition of the country made it a useless issue. Too much gold had been dug out of the earth for the good of the silver cause. Conservative Democrats accepted this statement as a final dismissal of that principle from Mr. Bryan's platform and several of the leaders hastened to ally themselves with him, declaring that he had learned much wisdom and was no longer radical. Immediately Mr. Bryan entered an emphatic protest. If he had been radical before, he said, he was even more radical now. He ridiculed the assumption that he could be classed as a conservative and from the day of that utterance there has been a painful silence in the camp of the conservatives.

It may be that the tremendous boom that has swept Democratic strongholds for Bryan will lose none of its momentum, but we question it. There are already signs of its waning, and unless he can be taken in hand and towed to a safe anchorage there is danger he will drift on the rocks of political indiscretion. Men of Bryan's caliber cannot be directed by ordinary methods. Two defeats have not lessened his self- esteem nor extinguished the fire of his ambition, and when he again treads on American soil, we are of the opinion that he will renew his old tactics and endeavor to talk himself into the White House despite the protests of his friends and advisers.

DICK AND TARIFF REVISION.

The Washington correspondent of the Cleveland Leader declares that Senator Dick, in an extended interview indicated as his opinion that while Ohio Republicans will continue to stand for the protective tariff policy, they recognize that revision of some of the Dingley schedules is demanded, and will come immediately following the next presidential election. The significance of this statement lies in the palpable effort of the Ohio senator to reflect public sentiment, which has not been his habit of late years.

But Senator Dick is undeniably right. While the Republicans of this state are as firmly grounded in the principle of the protective tariff as they were in the days of McKinley, they do not regard the Dingley schedules as sacred, and there has been a growing opinion that the time is fast approaching when a readjustment is not only essential to the best interests of the country, but imperative to the well-being of the party.

Republicans who are wedded to the Roosevelt policies will hail with pleasure this evidence that Senator Dick, who has, up to the present time, been one of the strongest of "stand patters," has seen the light, and indicates a willingness to fall into line. They realize the obstacles in the path of revision, but they realize, too, that with the rapid growth of sentiment for a modification of the Dingley schedules, unless they take hold of the question fearlessly and intelligently, the people will place the work of legislation in the hands of those who are opposed to the principle of protection. And they should avoid any such unfortunate development by arising to the occasion and giving heed to public opinion.

There may be honest differences as to the best time for taking up this task. Senator Dick suggests that it will be convenient immediately after the next presidential election. There is reason for believing that President Roosevelt favors an earlier date. It is said he has subscribed to the program for the congressional campaign which has been marked out on stand pat lines, but this will not preclude him from urging revision at the next session of congress unless there should be developments to show the wisdom of further delay. We all know that but for the more pressing matters he would have brought the tariff to the attention of congress last session. These pressing matters have been, for the most part, favorably disposed of, and it is not unlikely that he will courageously attack the next great problem which, in his opinion, as already expressed, is the tariff.

AMERICAN DISTURBERS.

Three Americans residing on the Isle of Pines set up a telegraph line for their personal use, in violation of the Cuban law. They were warned, and when they continued the use of the line, were arrested and imprisoned.

Efforts were made by American revolutionists to convert this incident into an insult against this country, but the Washington authorities refused to be stampeded. An appeal was then made to President Palma by relatives of the prisoners, and he, on ascertaining the circumstances, agreed to grant pardons if the accused would promise to obey the law hereafter. This promise was readily given and the prisoners were released. The Cuban government took this action out of courtesy to the United States and not because of any interference by our state department. The guilty parties could not exonerate themselves. The military order which they had disregarded was wholly within Cuba's province to enforce, and when they persisted in its violation after they had been requested to desist, they could not complain of indignity because of their arrest.

But there is a disturbing American element on the Isle of Pines, determined to foment trouble between this country and Cuba. This element is composed of speculators who went down there and made investments on the supposition that it would be American soil. Under our treaty with Cuba, the island is under the sovereignty of that country, and all efforts of the revolutionists to provoke a misunderstanding will prove futile.

President Palma's act in releasing the prisoners was the act of a Christian gentleman, and it is worthy of note that the mother of Miss Brown, one of the trio, insisted on paying the fine, her reason being that she would not permit her daughter to be used by the American revolutionists to advance their cause. If there is a way in which the state department can make it plain to the American residents on the Isle of Pines that they must behave themselves or be amenable to the laws of Cuba, it should be done, although the incident mentioned ought to be enough.

IN FAVOR OF THE STEEL CAR.

The wreck on the Erie Monday morning at Burbank is said to have afforded railroad men their first opportunity to compare the relative value of steel and wooden cars. The mail car, directly behind the engine, was of steel construction. It plunged down a twelve-foot embankment, turned over three times and yet came out of the test uninjured. Still more remarkable, the clerks employed in the car escaped with a few bruises.

Immediately behind the mail car were the baggage and express coaches, both of wood construction. They, too, took headers over the embankment, but were smashed into twisted wood and iron.

The demonstration, say railroad men, was undeniably the strongest kind of an argument for steel cars as furnishing the greatest measure of safety. The train was traveling at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour and had the mail car been of wood, it is believed the clerks would have been killed or seriously hurt. Hence the economy of the steel car includes life as well as property, and as a result of the Erie wreck it is probable that a great impetus will be given the steel car industry.

OUR PRESTIGE GROWING.

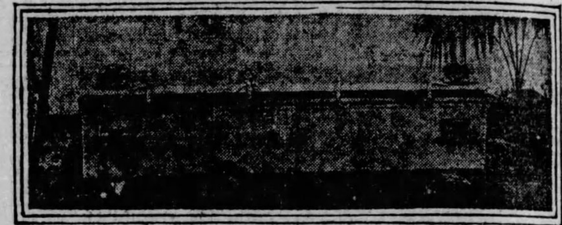
The important part this country is playing in the affairs of the world was never more clearly demonstrated than at the present time. Our delegates are practically directing the work of the Interparliamentary Union in session at London. The peace proposals which will be submitted by the body to The Hague conference have been broadened in their scope through American influence, and it was at the urgent insistence of Ohio's congressman, Theodore Burton, that questions relating to consular and diplomatic privileges and the collection of debts shall be submitted to arbitration, was included in the treaty.

And while our representatives in Europe are laboring zealously to insure the peace of the world, our delegates to the American international conference, which began its sessions on Monday evening in Rio Janeiro, will labor to effect a more perfect understanding among the countries of the Western Hemisphere. Secretary Root will, no doubt, address the conference and instil in the minds of the delegates the idea that the United States is pursuing a policy of broad humanitarianism and not of selfish aggrandizement. If our diplomats can secure a fair treatment abroad for our southern neighbors in the matter of debt collections, it will greatly strengthen our influence and insure for us a most perfect understanding with the countries in South America.

There never was a time in the history of the United States when it occupied a better vantage point than it now occupies. The developments of the next year should add wonderfully to our prestige and make this nation not merely one of the Great Powers, but chief of the Great Powers.

RUSSELL SAGE'S MILLIONS REALLY LEFT TO CHARITY

Services at the Grave



Chilled Steel Sarcophagus which Contains Russell Sages Coffin

SCENES AT THE BURIAL OF RUSSELL SAGE.

New York, July 28.—To Mrs. Sage, his wife, 73 years old, Russell Sage left practically his entire fortune of $70,000,000. "To have and to hold the same absolutely and forever."

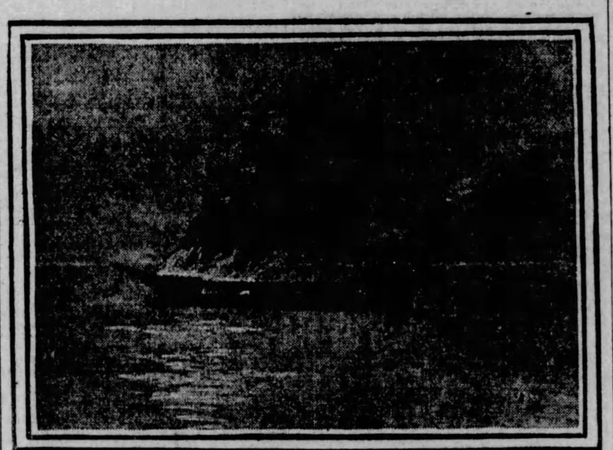
Mrs. Sage is to give this fortune away to charity and is to begin to distribute it at once, providing there is no contest which is likely to tie up the estate.

Mrs. Sage would not make any statement herself as to what would be done with this immense fortune which she has to handle, but Dr. J. Carl Schmuck, who has been her physician and close friend for 18 years, made the statement that it would be distributed by Mrs. Sage among various charities.

Dr. Schmuck was at the Sage home, in Lawrence, L. I. When he came from visiting Mrs. Sage, he said: "In leaving his fortune to Mrs. Sage, Mr. Sage has left it to charity. She will distribute it. What can she do but give it away? How could a woman of such advanced years spend a thousandth part of it herself? Mr. Sage knew his wife had made a study of philanthrophy and that she knew much more than he did about it. He knew that in leaving his fortune to her she would take advantage of this study she had made and distribute the fortune wisely.

"Despite the impression which the will may have given, the fortune has been left to charity. I do not know Mrs. Sage's exact plans. That she has plans I do know. Her gifts will be along broad lines, as she is deeply interested in educational work, in various forms of charitable enterprises, in the soldiers and sailors, in the Young Men's Christian association, and in hospitals. That is all that I can say to indicate what will become of the fortune."

ABANDONED HULK NOW A MENACE TO NAVIGATION



Norwegian Bark Undal Derelict.

New York, July 28.—Two derelicts, both of them serious menaces to navigation, are reported by incoming liners. One of them is the hull of the three-masted schooner John S. Deering, which has been adrift since March 1, and the other the iron hull of the Norwegian bark Undal, which was set on fire when the vessel's crew was rescued by the New York, of the American line, on July 19.

According to Captain Bussanich, of the Francesca, of the Austro-American line, the Undal was sighted by him on July 21. Flames were still rising from the fore part of the vessel, though the deck and all the woodwork had been destroyed. Captain Bussanich considers the derelict a particular source of danger, as the bark when seen was still high out of the water, the leak which had caused her to be abandoned having apparently become stopped up.

Stories of Bird Life

Stork Family in Peril.

I once witnessed a charming little scene at a fire which was raging in Kadikeuy. A pair of storks had built their nest of dry branches on the top of a chimney stack, and the mother bird had two young ones to provide for. One May night a fire broke out at the far end of the street, and a strong wind drove the flames from house to house, until the nest was threatened.

In the brilliant glare of the burning street the mother bird was seen standing over the nest with wide outstretched, quivering wings. The cinders and sparks were flying all over her, but that mother love which the beasts of the field and the birds of the air display in common with sentient human beings forbade her desert her young ones in the hour of deadly peril. The crowd became quite excited, and there were calls for a rescue. This was a task that involved danger, for the house was already burning.

Two Turkish soldiers, however, rushed into the building and made their way to the roof. We watched the plucky fellows approach the chimney stack, and suddenly the stork disappeared with an awkward flounder and a prodigious flapping of wings. One of the soldiers had siezed it by its ungainly legs, while the other rescued the nestlings. The two men had just time to get out of the building without having their retreat cut off.—Chambers' Journal.

Owl Caught in a Trap.

Joseph Boyer, of Neilltown, mystified by the frequent disappearance of his chickens and ducks, set two steel mink traps by the body of a duck killed the other night.

In the morning he found a large horned owl, a monster even for his class, with one leg in each trap. When Boyer approached with a club to have his revenge the owl soared to the top of a large tree, taking duck and traps with him. He appeared to have about all he could do to hold the hardware attached to him.

Mr. Boyer chopped the tree down and this time the owl was captured alive and imprisoned in a cage.—Titusville Herald.

Bluejay a Mouser.

A few days ago a party of friends at a nearby residence were sitting on the front porch, when a jaybird alighted on the yard pickets a few feet distant. The bird presently flew to the ground and seized a live mouse, which after a struggle was subdued, and the bird, holding the mouse by the neck with his bill, flew away with it.

The character of the "mouser" is a new role for the jaybird so far as I am aware. — Clarksdale correspondence Forest and Stream.

Wild Ducks on Ohio Stream.

The big Scioto river storage dam that now makes a great lake of six miles of the river valley, has become the home of a flock of ducks that stopped over on their way north and attracted by the possibilities of the reservoir in the way of a feeding place have stayed. There are ten of them, all fine teal.

Since no hunting is allowed on the city's grounds about the dam, it is expected that the birds will remain undisturbed all the summer. They have nested on the island just north of the Hayden bridge, and with their young ones will make a large flock by fall. Since ducks are accustomed to nest from one season to another in pretty much the same place, it is expected that this flock, for all this longitude is pretty far to the south, will make the dam a summer feeding place.—Columbus Despatch.

Flight of Carrier Pigeons.

Max Jacobs is highly elated over the performance of nine carrier pigeons he sent several days ago to Madisonville, Ky., 502 miles southwest of this city by air-line.

Three of the birds arrived the day after they were liberated, and the remaining six came in by ones and twos safely. The fact that all the birds arrived at the cote after a flight of that distance is remarkable, says Mr. Jacobs, who has been a pigeon fancier for a number of years."—Oil City Blizzard.

Robins Whip a Squirrel.

A pair of robins proved too much for a marauding squirrel in Independence Square yesterday. While on a midair cruise he suddenly stopped as though something special had attracted his attention and then he came down the tree in a slow, unconcerned manner. The secret was out when he shyly began the ascent of another oak, in the branches of which a pair of the redbreasts had built their nest.

His little eyes glistening and his whole manner that of a thief, he moved up the tree trunk and had almost reached the little blue eggs in the nest when the mother bird and her mate saw him and flew down from their upper perch. They were on Mr. Squirrel in an instant, and the fur flew when their beaks got into action. The retreat of the squirrel was quickly effected. The watchers were amused. Then a second time the robber advanced and was so successful as to get one of the eggs in his paws before the birds came to the rescue.

The squirrel was nonplussed, as he couldn't back down with the egg with the birds pecking him, and he was loath to relinquish his hard won prize. His hesitation was fatal, though, as the birds with a concerted rush fairly shoved him out of the nest, and the robins followed him so quickly and furiously that the egg was dropped and smashed on the ground. The squirrel then gave up his purloining expedition.—Philadelphia Record.

Man's Fight With Eagle.

Thomas Haywood, a homesteader near here, sustained serious injuries in a desperate battle with a large eagle which had attacked a calf. Haywood saw the eagle descend into the clearing where the calf was grazing and attempt to carry it away. He rushed at the big bird with a club and the eagle at once left the calf and attacked Haywood.

The man was beaten into partial insensibility with heavy blows from its wings, but managed to protect his face by crouching on his hands and knees. Finally he hit the bird on the head, knocking it to the ground.

Scratched, bruised and exhausted, Haywood still had enough strength left to get up and with another blow or two dispatch the bird. The eagle measured 5 feet 7 inches from tip to tip.—Turtle Lake Correspondence St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Current Events.

Western railroads decide to end the grain rate war August 10.

J. Pierpont Morgan returns after spending five months in Europe.

New York heiress will marry physician in charge of Hawaii leper colony.

Jewish children orphaned by Russian massacres, coming to United States.

Great Britain cuts naval appropriation in order to help Hague conference.

A terrific storm descends on St. Louis, Mo., killing two persons and causing general panic.

Secretary Wilson makes public regulations for enforcing the new law for the inspection of meat.

Former Governor Bliss, of Michigan, is taken to Milwaukee sanitarium in a critical condition.

Hearing of the divorce suit of Countess Anna De Castellane against Count Boni is set for October.

Extensive adulteration of foods in Germany is shown by a consular report of the evidence in prosecutions.

W. J. Conners, Hearst leader at Buffalo, says western New York counties all favor him for governor.

Milwaukee board orders the tablets bearing the names of convicted boodlers torn from the school buildings.

President Falllieres receives Major Dreyfus in audience, the reception being a marked compliment to reinstated officer.

Secretary Root is welcomed to Rio Janeiro by salutes from the war ships of three nations, and palace is provided for the occupancy of his party.

New York detective says that 2,000 men and boys in the Wall street district are implicated in the buying and selling of "washed" stamps.

Premier Stolypin announces that "strong armed reform" will be the keynote of his administration in Russia and warns members of dissolved douma to be careful.

Corsets and girdles are declared harmful to women by Dr. Abby Mayhew, of Wisconsin University, in a dress reform lecture. The use of union suits and loose shoes is advocated.

Posse which attempted to capture John Dietz's dam at Cameron, Wis., gets lost in the forest and turns up at a town miles away. Dietz still holds the fort, but another attack is planned.

Wisconsin Democratic and Republican managers are given a setback by the decision of the attorney-general that names of party candidates must go on primary ballots and cannot be supplied later.

William E. Curtis says that the czar is practically a prisoner in the villa at Peterhoff, as General Trepoff maintains a careful surveillance over his affairs and keeps much information from him.

Interparliamentary Union, in its closing session in London, urges The Hague conference to establish stricter rules relating to contraband in war and seizures at sea and declares in favor of a reduction of armaments.

Foreign steamer lines are charged with forming a trust and advancing rates on United States army and navy supplies shipped to the Philippines the department of justice is expected to prosecute these concerns, although they are chartered abroad.

CHASERS.

It is not all punk that blisters.

A wet Fourth makes a lean graveyard.

A fool and his digits are soon parted.

The sticks fall alike on the just and the unjust.

A thumb on the hand is worth two in the alcohol.

It is better to take a dare than to get your hand scorched.

The boy who doesn't get too gay may celebrate another day.

It isn't always the firecracker with the longest fuse that makes the most noise.

Remember that the giant firecracker is always just getting ready to go off when you bend over it to see what is the matter.

Let us, then, be up and shooting with a heart for any fate, lighting fuses and then scooting—learn to stand aside and wait.—Judge.

A Negative Cause.

"What caused the trouble between Blinkers and his wife?"

"They got into a row over an automobile."

"I didn't know they owned one."

"They didn't. That's how the row started."—Minneapolis News.

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NO MATTER WHERE YOU LIVE.

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Englewood 3 Year Guaranteed Buggies, Surreys, Spring, Farm and Delivery Wagons, Hacks, Livery and Pony Vehicles, Road Carts, and Vehicles of every description from $11.00 up. Sold for cash or on Easy Payments as low as $2.00 Monthly or to suit your convenience. No Interest. We guarantee safe delivery to your shipping point. You can try an Englewood Vehicle at your own home without cost and if you decide to keep it you can pay for it in small convenient payments. Our other factories make Pianos, Organs, Talking Machines, Sewing Machines, Ranges, Furniture and other goods. Write today for free descriptive price lists and full information. Address

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Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for one year..... **$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

What Our Subscribers Say About The Blade Washing Machine

Dear Sirs: My Blade Washing Machine is more than satisfactory. I am very much pleased with it. It is so much better than I expected that I can honestly recommend it to my friends. I have entirely done away with the washboard. Yours truly,

MRS. PHILO BURCH,
Route 19, Lyndonville, N. Y.

Pikeville, Tenn., Oct. 2, 1905.
Toledo Blade Co.:

Gentlemen—Your washer came just as I started to my summer resort. We would begin washing after breakfast wash for ten in family and get through by 9 o'clock. I consider it first class and exactly as represented.

Yours for clean clothes,
C. B. HART.

Huntertown, Allen Co., Ind., Oct. 3, 1905.
Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, O.:

Gentlemen—I can speak in the highest terms of the Blade Washing Machine. It does the work well. I can cheerfully recommend it to every family that wants to buy a washing machine. Respectfully yours,

DR. L. HOUGHTON.

Danbury, Conn., Sept. 25, 1905.

Gentlemen—I will say that the Blade washer is just grand. It washes splendid I would not think of getting along without it. My neighbors have many kinds of washers, but none that can compare with mine.

Yours truly,
ROBERT D. KNAPP,
Danbury, Conn.

THE BLADE'S REVISED WATCH LIST

FOR 1905-06

WALTHAM AND ELGIN MOVEMENTS

This season The Blade offers its readers a selection of first-class watches at prices lower than ever made before, and much lower than can be purchasd elsewhere. The cases are the best quality of gold filled cases made, and are fully guaranteed. The reliability and accuracy of the Waltham and Elgin movements are so well known that they need no special description from us.

If you want a thoroughly reliable watch, this is your opportunity to get one at a very low price.

The 25-year cases are plain or engine turned, an extra charge being made for hand engraved cases.

The 20-year cases are plain, engine turned, or engraved. No extra charge being made for engraved cases.

All watches are sent by registered mail, all charges prepaid by us.

The men's watches in the following list are all 18 size. The ladies' watches 6 size. We can furnish any size and any grade of Waltham and Elgin movements, and will be pleased to quote you prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case .....$13.75 Extra for engraved case. $1.00	No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case .....$11.00 Extra for engraved case, 80c
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case .....$15.00 Extra for engraved case. $1.00	No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case .....$12.60 Extra for engraved case...80c
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case .....$11.20 No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $12.25	No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case .....$8.75 No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case .....$10.(

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $5.30	No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $6.75

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case .....$12.00 Extra for engraved case.. 80c	No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case .....$13.25 Extra for engraved case...80c
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $10.50	No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.75

SPECIAL.

Men's Nickel Silver, open-face cases, with 7 and 15-jeweled gilt Waltham and Elgin movements.

No. 85—7-jeweled gilt $4.75	No. 86—15-jeweled gilt $5.75

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Gold-Filled Collar Buttons!

We offer our readers a very fine quality gold filled, solid, one piece collar button at 15c each, 2 for 25c, 6 for 70c, 12 for $1.25.

Do not wear cheap plated or bone buttons when you can get a good, reliable article such as we offer you at so low a price. THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

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ILLINOIS SPECIAL

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The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered, Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Misses' Shirtwaist, or Slip, to be Worn Under Thin Waists—With High or Dutch Round or Square Neck and Long or Short Elbow Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1474—All Seams Allowed.

This pretty model may be very elaborately decorated with hand-embroidery, insertions or insets for wear as a shirtwaist, or it may be developed in thin

silk, lawn or mull to wear as a slip under waists of sheer materials. Three tucks low on each shoulder give the desired broad-shouldered effect and contribute pretty fulness below.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the waist needs 3¼ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 1½ yards 42 inches wide; ⅞ yard insertion to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girl's and Child's Sun-Bonnet—Paris Pattern No. 1472—All Seams Allowed.

Sun-bonnets are very popular this season and some exceedingly pretty styles are seen. One of the prettiest models is here shown made of lawn, the close-fitting front being hand-embroidered in small detached designs and finished in button-holed scollops at the edges. The crown and cape are in one, the crown being secured to the front with buttons and button-holes.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—2 to 12 years. To make the bonnet will require 1⅛ yards of material 27 inches

wide, or 1 yard 36 inches wide; each with ⅝ yard embroidered pique 6½ inches wide for the front.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Waist, with a Separate Yoke-Guimpe Having Long or Three-quarter Length Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1465—All Seams Allowed.

The pinafore waist with guimpe is novel and pretty, and usually matches the skirt in material. The most attractive model for it is here illustrated, made of pin-dotted silk with a guimpe-

yoke of allover embroidery. The guimpe-yoke extends sufficiently below the arms' eyes to retain a correct and comfortable adjustment and may be made with long or three-quarter length sleeves.

The pattern is in six sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the guimpe requires 2¾ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1½ yards 36 inches wide. The waist needs 2⅜ yards 20 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅛ yards 42 inches wide. To trim, 1 yard of edging and 3⅛ yards of insertion are needed.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Nine-gored Box-Plaited Skirt—Paris Pattern No. 1461—All Seams Allowed.

This handsome skirt is laid in uniform box-plaits all around, but is shaped in nine gores so as to give the desired close adjustment over the hips and flare decidedly at the foot. It is a very graceful model for cloths and

silks and for all varieties of seasonable dress goods.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—22 to 34 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist, the skirt needs 11⅞ yards of material 20 inches, or 5¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 4¾ yards 42 inches, or 4½ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Sack Nightgown, with or without Applied Front and Back Yoke—Paris Pattern No. 1465—All Seams Allowed.

The sack nightgown is liked by many because it is so easy to make and so comfortable to wear. The gown here illustrated is correct in all its details. It will be developed in flannel, wash silk and the usual cotton materials.

The pattern is in 8 sizes—32 to 46 inches, bust measure. For 38 bust, the gown needs 7 yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 5¾ yards 36 inches wide; 2⅝ yards edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Shirtwaist, with Long or Elbow Sleeves and With or Without Back-Yoke Facing—Paris Pattern No. 1476—All Seams Allowed.

The Peter Pan Shirtwaist here illustrated is one of the smartest shirts for golf, tennis and general outing wear. It is developed in the heavier linens

and also in chambray, gingham, wash silk and a variety of pretty shirtings in woolen and cotton textures.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the shirtwaist requires 4 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2⅞ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅛ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

IMMIGRATION IS GROWING

Aliens Who Came Last Year Numbered 1,100,073.

Washington, July 28.—Revised figures indicate that the immigration to this country during the fiscal year ending June 30 last, was 73,574 greater than it was during the fiscal year of 1905. The immigration during the year last past aggregated 1,100,073 against 1,026,499 for the previous year. It is notable that the class of immigrants was not so high as in many previous years, most of them coming from Austria-Hungary, Russia and Italy. Fewer came from such progressive countries as England, Scotland, France, Germany and Sweden than for a good many years.

During the year just passed 12,433 applicants for admission to the ports of the United States were debarred, for various causes, principally diseases of some sort.

During the year seventeen aliens were arrested and deported on the ground that they had been imported for immoral purposes. As a consequence, thirteen criminal proceedings were instituted against those who were responsible for the importation of these people. Ten of the importers were convicted and the cases of three still are pending.

Commissioner Sargent says that every effort is being made by the bureau of information to break up the "white slave traffic" and that the work of the bureau along this line will be continued with vigor.

FLIES ARE RESPONSIBLE

For Outbreak of Cholera In Philippines.

Washington, July 30.—The outbreak of cholera in various parts of the Philippines is due to the unusual number of flies in the islands, according to advices received by the bureau of insular affairs. In the opinion of Dr. Heiser, the head of the bureau of health in the islands, the flies are chiefly, if not wholly, responsible for the spread of the disease, and he is urging a general war upon the pests, which are said to be worse in all parts of the Philippines than they have been for years.

Orders have been issued for the screening of all places where foodstuffs are kept and a general campaign against the flies has been instituted. Dr. Heiser says the flies have been assisted in spreading the disease by cloudy weather, which is propitious for the appearance and transmission of the disease germs.

JAPAN IS TOO GENEROUS

Has to Be Called Off on 'Frisco Contributions.

Washington, July 25.—Through the state department the American Red Cross has sent a dispatch to the Japanese government asking that no further contributions be made by Japanese to the San Francisco relief fund. This action was taken by Red Cross officials because they believe all the funds necessary for the relief of California earthquake sufferers can be raised in this country among persons better able to give than many of the Japanese who contributed to the San Francisco fund. A total of $145,000 was received by the American Red Cross from Japan for the earthquake sufferers.

MAY NOT UNDERSTAND IT

Deportation of Student Will Work Harm.

Washington, July 28.—Through the enforcement of the immigration laws of the United States against a Chinese student who was one of a party which arrived in Seattle a short time ago, a young Chinaman of great promise was forced to return to his native country, and the case may result in intensifying the criticism China offers against the immigration restrictions this country imposes on Chinese of the favored classes.

The student deported was a member of a party of thirty-eight young Chinamen whom Dr. Charles D. Teney, a Harvard man and a member of the faculty of the Imperial Chinese University, brought to this country. It was said by health officers that the young student, who was one of the brightest members of the party, was suffering with trachoma, a disease of the eyes, and after a board had passed on his case the young man was ordered back to China.

Dr. Teney took the other students to Cambridge, Mass., where they are now attending Harvard summer school. Half of the young Chinese will be sent to schools in Great Britain and the others will be placed in engineering schools in this country. Thirty-four of the young Chinamen are being educated by the Chinese goverenment and the other members of the party are paying their own expenses.

These students are said to be the forerunners of a large delegation to be sent within a few years to this country in case the United States modifies its restriction upon Chinese educated classes and makes conditions here attractive to the young students. Fear is expressed here, however, that the deportation of the young student with eye trouble will not be understood in China and may have some effect on the coming of large numbers of students to American universities.

TO LET IN SMALL MEN

Army Regulations Revised for the Porto Ricans.

Washington, July 28.—Concession to the slight stature of the Porto Ricans is made in a general order just issued by the general staff of the army, providing that 5 feet 2 inches shall be the minimum height of men admitted to the Porto Rico provisional regiment. Heretofore the minimum height for the insular regiment has been five feet and four inches, which is the height required for admission to the regular army in the United States. The new order does not extend to officers of the Porto Rican regiment who will still be required to come up to American standards.

Other minimum measurements are also reduced by the general order in proportion to the height. Recruits five feet and two inches tall are required to have a chest measurement of thirty-two inches at expiration and mobility of the chest amounting to two inches. One hundred and twenty-four pounds is fixed as the minimum weight for soldiers of this height. Recruits five feet and three inches tall must weigh 126 pounds and must have the same chest measurement as the men an inch shorter. The maximum age limit for the insular regiment is fixed at 30 years, as against 35 years in the United States army.

FILIPINOS ARE SENT HOME

Uncle Sam Is Taking Care of the Wanderers.

Washington, July 26. — The insular bureau of the war department has been informed by telegraph from San Francisco that the forty-two Iggorotes who have been in this country since the close of the Louisiana purchase exposition, traveling around with various troops, sailed yesterday on the army transport Sheridan for the Philippines. They were in charge of J. J. Sullivan, an ex-soldier and employe of the war department and will be taken to their home in Bontoc, northern Luzon, upon arrival at Manila. Capt. McIntyre, the acting chief of the insular bureau, has requested Governor Ide, by cable, to make the wanderers comfortable when they reach their homes.

GERMAN ADULTERATIONS

Incredible Conditions Revealed in Consul's Report.

Washington, July 26.—German food adulteration is the subject of a report received by the bureau of manufactures from Consul Brittain, of Kehl. Dr. Jacquack, of Berlin, states that there were in Germany, in 1881, 1,400 prosecutions for adulterating food products; in 1898 the number had increased to 3,000; in 1901 to 3,586, and in 1903 to 6,000. With increased stringency in the inspection laws it was discovered that many large and reputable German firms were carrying on privately special departments of their factories where regular chemists were employed to scientifically adulterate their food products. Thirty Berlin butter manufacturers were summoned before the courts for an almost incredible adulteration of their wares, and the German papers have frequently published accounts of the manufacture in Strasburg and elsewhere of sausages from spoiled meat, colored and doctored with chemicals. Few weeks pass in Strasburg without the arrest of market women for adulterating butter. Wines, chocolate, cocoa, brandies and medicines have been discovered to contain absolutely injurious and dangerous substances for adulteration. Cosmetics and perfume contain many foreign ingredients. In fact, according to a Strasburg paper, there seems to have been very few articles of manufactured food and drink products which have not been the subject of adulteration on the part of the German manufacturer.

MONUMENT TO BUCHANAN

Is to Be Erected at Old Home in Pennsylvania

Mercersburg, Pa., July 26.—Through the transfer just completed of a tract of land near Mercersburg, the trustees of the estate of Harriet Lane Johnston, the former mistress of the White House, are now enabled to carry out the provisions of her will for the erection of the first monument to the memory of President James Buchanan. In the transfer of the property Philadelphia interests have played important parts, principally through Oliver E. Shannon, a member of the Philadelphia bar, whose father, D. M. B. Shannon, became the owner of the tract on December 13, 1865, by a deed of transfer from William McLellan and wife, who in turn became the owners by a deed of transfer from the father of James Buchanan.

All of these facts are abundantly attested and were well known and appreciated by the niece of the only Pennsylvanian who became president of the United States.

There is more than a tinge of romance and sentiment in the fact that President Buchanan was born on this tract of ground in a log cabin which is today occupied by negroes. This house now stands on Fayette street, in Mercersburg, having been removed from its original site some time ago. The reason for the removal of the house was to find for it an anchorage where it would be rentable in order to preserve it from the ravages of the curious and to make it serve a purpose in the civilization of the day.

The original name of the tract on which the house stood was Stony Batter and this name still clings to it. The land has just been transferred to the trustees named by Harriet Lane Johnston in her will for the specific and definite purpose of carrying out her design to memorialize in suitable form the memory of her uncle.

Much has been written on why the place was christened Stony Batter. The best expianation offered by the people living in and around Mercersburg is that the name was selected owing to the character of the soil and the physical environment of the country. This section is rocky and stony and generally nonproductive, with the single exception, perhaps, of the land on which the log cabin stood which nestles in the valley banked up by mountainous ridges on all sides. This little tract of some eighteen acres has been described as a veritable oasis in the desert, in that this particular section marking the birthplace of Buchanan is rich in foliage with a wealth of green as against the rocky character of the country immediately surrounding it.

Many people representing all sections of the United States have visited this region. Harriet Lane Johnston herself was a frequent visitor and she announced her intention for many years before her death of choosing this section for a memorial, if it were possible to secure it for the purpose. The will made it clear, however, that the trustees should aim directly at securing this special tract on which the log cabin stood and the trustees were met more than half way by the living heirs and everything was done to effect a speedy adjustment of the matter.

All the arrangements have been completed and the work of erecting the monument will begin soon, though the exact character of it is not yet decided.

The trustees are also planning to secure from congress the donation of a suitable site at the national capital for the erection in that city of a memorial, for which, as stated, Harriet Lane Johnston left $100,000 in trust.

CUPID BUSY IN THE WEST

Shortage of 1,000 Teachers in Three States, is Expected.

Omaha, Neb., July 26.—It is said that when the schools open in September in Nebraska, Iowa and South Dakota there will be a shortage of 1,000 teachers. And it is not because the salaries are low and the teachers are doing other work, but because the teachers get married as fast as they get certificates. Professor Griffen, of Omaha, says that the teachers are getting married at a rate unknown to him in his 28 years of experience, and that is the general opinion of those conversant with school statistics. Club women are partly blamed, and it is suggested that they cease to encourage young women to marry. In Nebraska they talk of suing a woman for breach of contract who marries during the year for which she has been engaged. The pretty school teacher used to think twice before resigning a good position, but this year she has evidently decided to resign first and think twice afterward. An element in the problem is no doubt the fact that members of school boards are partial in their appointment to pretty teachers.

LICORICE ROOT AS FUEL

Ten Bales Aided to Get Steamship Into Port.

New York, July 26.—The Italian steamer Alberta Treves, from Mediterranean ports, was obliged to drop anchor in the lower bay when she arrived here, owing to lack of fuel to feed her furnaces.

With a full cargo, which she loaded in Asia Minor, the steamer sailed from Almeria, Spain, on July 4. Adverse winds and head seas, with a scanty supply and poor quality of coal, greatly retarded the vessel's speed. On nearing the coast July 21 the fuel was almost depleted, but the chief engineer husbanded the supply, scraping every pound of coal from her bunkers.

On Sunday evening steam was running low, and it was found necessary to burn some of the ship's wooden decks, dunnage, ladders and all the wood and lumber aboard. This being insufficient, the captain was compelled to broach cargo, and ten large bales of licorice root were hoisted out of the hold and lovewer into the fire room, with the result that the steamer succeeded in reaching an anchorage in the lower bay. Tugs towed the steamer to the city.

REAL REFORM FOR CHINA

Suggestion That Criminals Have Chance for Defense.

Washington, July 26.—Marked evidence of the reform which is sweeping China can be seen in a recommendation of commissioners named by the government to revise the code governing Chinese legal procedure, which was recently submitted to the empress dowager and emperor for their consideration.

Two revolutionary changes in the legal procedure of China are suggested. These are the right of trial by jury and the employment of attorneys for the defense of criminals. Never in the history of China has the practice of law been recognized as a reputable profession. The study of law has been frowned upon from time immemorial, and only recently have attorneys been permitted to argue cases in courts, and this permission has been limited to courts in coast cities where foreigners reside. Heretofore a class of scribes versed in legal phraseology has been authorized to draw up petitions and other legal documents, but these men have not been lawyers in the broader sense.

From the report of the commissioners, which has just been submitted to the state department, it may be seen that Japan's action in bringing its legal procedure into harmony with the European court methods has induced the Chinese commissioners to suggest the abolition of the present antique methods of that empire for the methods in vogue among all western nations. International complications as a result of the difference between the procedure in China and in other parts of the world are discussed by the commission, which says:

"In China, mixed Chinese-foreign cases are daily increasing in number and complexity. Foreigners consider our manner of judgment different from these, and there constantly arises a difference of views. Chinese merchants, too, are not familiar with foreign relations and constantly suspect bias, and, as such suspicions accumulate, harmony becomes impossible. Every lawsuit growing out of some ordinary trifling dispute becomes a question for international investigation. There have been innumerable cases of this sort in recent years. Unless the rules of court procedure be revised, with changes of all kinds being permitted and their adoption even being urged, although the real body (of the law) may be perfect, its general operations will not be a success and the judicial administration will not be improved.

"Heretofore, at the various ports of international trade in China, foreign lawyers have already been permitted to practice in the courts. Worst of all, even the yamens, following the custom of employing advisers, have depended upon foreigners for defense in Chinese suits, with the result that much obstruction has been experienced. For instance, when a case of international concern has arisen, they have invited such an attorney to conduct the case, although there is certainly no right principle of action requiring a man to assist others to the detriment of his own people. On this account, exterritorial powers of the consuls grow and extend themselves. How can one bear to think of the evils that must afterwards result?"

As the changes suggested by the committee, if put into effect, would necessitate the employment of hundreds of lawyers throughout the provinces, the commissioners make recommendation for the preparation of Chinese to undertake this legal work. They suggest that henceforth in each of the provincial schools, where men are being trained in the law, a definite number of students of good character, "serious-minded and well versed in the law, shall be selected, who, after they have completed their course, shall be examined, and, if found qualified, shall be given diplomas and apportioned among the provinces to argue cases before the courts."

If such young men cannot be provided on short notice, the committee recommends that each province shall select the best qualified of its legal secretaries for this work. These legal secretaries are men familiar with the code employed as private secretaries by the magistrates to assist in difficult cases. Until recently, such secretaries had no official standing.

The revision of the code accomplished by the commission provides for the division of all cases into two classes, civil and criminal. The civil class includes cases having to do with debts, houses, lands, titles and damages. Cases that have to do with rebellion, counterfeiting, murder, robbery and swindling are included in the criminal class.

BRYAN GIVES A WARNING

Wants No "Tainted Money" Used for Reception.

New York, July 27.—The executive committee which is in charge of arrangements for a reception to be given to William J. Bryan, at Madison Square Garden, on August 30, has made public a portion of a letter written by Mr. Bryan to Alexander Troup, of New Haven, the treasurer of the committee, concerning the method of securing funds for the reception. Mr. Bryan wrote in part as follows:

"There will be some expense and the committee must see to it that no money is accepted from questionable sources; in fact I think it would be well to announce that the expense would be borne by popular subscription, dollar subscriptions being preferable, but larger subscriptions would be received up to $50, none being received over that. Also, announce that subscriptions of $5 or more than $5 would be entered in a book and the names given to any one desiring them. Subscriptions of less than $5 would not be made known, without the expressed consent of the subscriber.

"Say that the reception will be made as inexpensive as possible, and that any surplus over and above the expenses of the reception will be used to print and circulate the speeches delivered at the reception.

"I think the publication of the subscriptions is an important thing. The Republicans have failed to pass any effective law in regard to campaign contributions, and this will be a good rebuke to them and will foreshadow the adoption of such a policy by our next campaign committee.

"You can say if you like that I asked to have this plan adopted."

NOT TO TALK POLITICS

President's Speeches in Pennsylvania to Avoid That.

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 25.—President Roosevelt is not to make any political speeches in Pennsylvania this fall. To correct an impression that he is to speak in Pittsburg and Philadelphia in support of the Republican state ticket, Secretary Loeb today explained that the President some time ago had promised to make a speech at Harrisburg, October 4, when the new state capitol building is to be dedicated. He had also promised to speak at the York county fair at York, Pa., on the same day. Neither of these speeches will be political in character and they are the only speeches he will make in Pennsylvania.

MITCHELL WEARS A SMILE

Evidently Pleased at Talk of Running With Bryan.

Indianapolis, July 27.—John Mitchell may or may not be a receptive candidate for the Democratic nomination for the vice presidency. A smile answered the question when it was presented to him here with the information that many influential Democrats and Democratic papers favor his nomination with Mr. Bryan.

"I heard nothing of all this until recently," he said. "I have just returned from a visit with my family in southern Illinois, and find this thing in the newspapers. I cannot say anything about it, of course. I wonder where it started."

"Can you say anything about your declaration in the national convention of mine workers in Indianapolis last winter that there is no political office in the United States you would resign the presidency of the United Mine Workers to accept?" he was asked.

"That sentiment has never been revised in any way." Mr. Mitchell answered.

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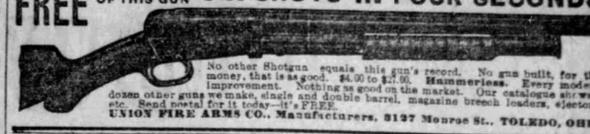

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TRIO TO RUN CAMPAIGN

Taft, Cannon and Shaw to Be Star Speakers.

Washington, July 27.—Through the Oyster Bay conference held at the summer home of the President, Taft, Cannon and Shaw are to be the star attractions in this fall's congressional campaign. The other members of the cabinet will probably participate in the campaign, but Shaw and Taft with the speaker will deliver the keynote speeches in the fight that is to be made for the control of the next house.

Not only was it agreed that these three distinguished speakers are to lead in the battle, but an understanding was reached as to what they will say. The congressional committee is now arranging the dates of the campaign, so that these speakers will fire the opening volley and all of the spellbinders will be expected to direct their snots in the same direction. Secretary Shaw will make his first appearance in the national campaign at a meeting in Vermont early in September, and Speaker Cannon and Secretary Taft are expected to follow soon after. Speaker Cannon will probably open in Maine.

While Speaker Cannon will deal with the tariff in his usual vigorous manner, he will give some attention to the charges of President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, that the last congress was unfriendly to union labor. It is claimed by the Republican managers that if Mr. Cannon were to relate the verbatim conversation that took place between him and President Gompers in the speaker's room last winter on the subject of passing labor bills, a favorable verdict from every fair-minded, square dealing voter would be obtained. It is asserted that the speaker is apt to create a sensation if he should give a straight account of these conferences and the reasons why he then advanced that Mr. Gompers' demands should not be acceded to by congress. The speaker, it is claimed, will not hesitate to meet the labor issue and submit the record of the last session upon labor legislation.

To Secretary Shaw has been assigned the duty of discussing the question of the prices of American goods in the foreign markets. Secretary Shaw is now collecting statistics upon this subject, and the congressional committee is confident that he will be able to answer all of the charges of the Democratic leaders that protected industries are discriminating in favor of foreign consumers.

One of the most interesting features of Secretary Shaw's speeches will be a discussion of the rebate duties paid to American manufacturers who import raw material for the manufacture of goods that are exported and sold abroad. These rebates last year, according to the reports to the treasury department, amounted to nearly $10,000,000, and to that extent at least American goods could be sold cheaper abroad. The secretary will also discuss the system used by the manufacturers of all countries in creating a foreign demand for their goods. Mr. Shaw's argument on this question, it is claimed, will be a complete answer to the Democratic argument that American manufacturers are building up their trade abroad at the expense of domestic consumers.

Secretary Taft will go into the campaign as a personal representative of the President. The President is willing to do as much to secure the return of the Republican members of the house as he was for his own election in the presidential campaign of 1904. He did not take take the stump in 1904 and will not do so in this fall's campaign, although he will make a speech at York, Pa., which is to be incidentally a defense of the record of the Republicans in congress. But the President will depend largely upon Secretary Taft to defend the attitude of the administration and show that congress worked in harmony with it during the session. Secretary Taft will be able to speak with authority, and his utterances can be regarded as coming directly from the President. It is thought that Secretary Taft will give especial attention to the railway rate bill and other new legislation enacted by congress, placing upon them the administration's stamp of approval.

As was announced in the press dispatches from Oyster Bay a novel plan has been adopted for the financing of the campaign. If the Republicans carry the next house, the leaders will be under no obligation to the large corporations. During the last session when the railway rate bill and other measures unfriendly to corporations were up for consideration, lobbyists of the corporations made open threats that no contributions would be made to this fall's campaign fund if these measures were not defeated. Speaker Cannon and the other Republican leaders accepted these challenges, passed the legislation and now propose to raise a campaign fund by small contributions. This, they expect to do through two methods. One of these sources of income will be through small contributions which they are asking from people of moderate means, and the other is through the sale of the campaign text book. The publication is now complete and will go t othe printer immediately for the first edition of 100,000 copies. Any Republican or independent voter who wishes a copy can obtain it for one dollar. Voters who wish to aid in defeating the free trade doctrine of the Democracy will be able to contribute forty cents to the campaign committee by purchasing one of these books. This will be an entirely new departure from the policy of the committee, as in former years these books were distributed free of charge. This year the committee expects to secure much of their campaign funds through the sale of the campaign text book.

BATTLESHIPS ARE EXEMPT

Ruling That Eight-Hour Law Can Not Apply to Them.

Washington, July 26.—Informally the navy department has been advised that the opinion of the department of justice is to the effect that a battleship under construction is not a public work under the 8-hour labor law, and that such public works must be permanent improvements on government property. This opinion, which was prepared by Solicitor General Hoyt and has been sent to Attorney General Moody at Beston for his approval, is said to be in harmony with the department's former rulings.

DIAMOND RECORD BROKEN

More Gems Imported Into U. S. Last Year Than Ever Before.

Washington, July 30.—More diamonds were imported into the United States during the last fiscal year than ever before. Their value was $8,000,000 above that of the preceding year, which formerly held the record, the gems imported in 1906 being worth $55,000,000. In 1903 the total was $26,000,000, only $1,000,000 less than in 1905, while in 1904 the total was only $19,000,000. The total value of all precious stones imported last year was $40,247,010. Diamonds exceeded all other precious stones in value in the ratio of almost seven to one.

IN HONOR OF ROOT.

Washington, July 30.—A dispatch received by the state department today from Ambassador Griscom at Rio Janeiro announces that a special session of the Pan-American conference will be held tomorrow in honor of Secretary Root.

RETIRED Merchant, middle aged, lonely, kind and liberal, very wealthy, wishes to correspond with fairy object matrimony. Box 425, St. Joseph, Michigan.

WEALTHY ladies and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

CAN'T DEPORT LEPER.

Immigration Officers Have No Jurisdiction in Syrian Case.

Washington, July 30.—The case of Rosetti, the Syrian leper, who has been hounded from pillar to post for the past week and who is now in a freight car in Baltimore, has not been brought to the attention of the immigration authorities. A report was received here that persons in Baltimore intended to bring the matter before the commissioner-general of immigration, with a request that Rosetti be deported as an alien who was suffering from a dangerous contagious disease.

Boo Rosett the Syrian Leper

"We have not been asked to act, and I do not know that we could do anything if we were," said an official. "In the first place, Rosetti, I am told, has been here for a number of years, certainly more than three years. That is one reason why we have no jurisdiction. Suppose he had been here less than three years. If he could show the certificate of a marine hospital surgeon testifying that he was in good health on arrival that would be prima facie evidence that he had contracted the disease in this country. There is some question, too, whether leprosy is a contagious disease. Physicians are not agreed on this point. However, Rosetti seems to be anxious to

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

The only way to keep happiness is to give it. We save it when we scatter it everywhere.

THURSDAY.

Whatever adds in even the smallest way to the world's brightness and cheer is worth while. One who plants a flower in a bare place where only bleakness was before is a benefactor.

SATURDAY.

Great works are performed not by strength, but by perseverance. He who can have patience can have what he will.

FRIDAY.

You can find your niche in the world when your heart is warm, and your face alight with good cheer.

SUNDAY.

There are many unhappy people in the world because they do not understand Divine law. God's law is love; it is the first and fundamental law.

MONDAY.

The world delights in sunny people. The old are hungering for love more than for bread. The air of joy is very cheap, and, if you can help the poor on with a garment of praise it will be better than blankets.

TUESDAY.

Help the hopeless to hope, and the cheerless to smile. A merry heart doeth good like a medicine.

Something About American "Bumptiousness"

What Appears an Injustice to a Looker-On.

EMILY S. BOUTON

It has been often said that it is the stay-at-homes, those who rarely if ever go away from their "ain fireside," who are the most determined opponents of changes from old ways to the new, and who are apt to stand in the path of progressive movements.

Doubtless this is largely true. They are the same sort as those who are absolutely certain that the place they call home is the center of the civilized world, and those who live outside of its circumference have a lesser civilization than those inside. Whatever their forefathers did, whatever belongs to their life today, is the best on earth.

We all know the kind. It must be a most comfortable feeling, but when some Philistine breaks in upon this smug content, or one among them wanders forth into the outer world, the shock cannot fail to be severe. They find there are people and places elsewhere with equal and perhaps superior advantages to their own, and they begin to learn that no country and no place has a monopoly of the good things of life.

American people generally have a good deal of this "bumptiousness" as Ida Husted Harper names it in a letter to the Woman's Journal from Paris where she was attending the meeting of the executive committee of the International Council of Women. She says:

"In the beginning, American women honestly believed that they were the ablest in the world in every respect; that American men were the most just and liberal in the world; that the United States granted more freedom than any country in the world."

Then she goes on to tell how they found themselves confronted with women from Finland "radiant with the victory of having gained the full suffrage on exactly equal terms with men and the right to sit in parliament;" with those from New Zealand and Australia who have had full vote for many years and the latter the right to sit in parliament, while the women of Great Britain, Sweden and Norway have every form of franchise except for parliament, with encouraging prospects for that. She concludes that the meeting with these bright, alert women from the different countries is a most excellent thing to diminish the egotism of our own countrywomen.

It is true that a realization of what is going on in the world not only has this effect, but it brings a better understanding of the interdependence of nations and of the vital, universal law that the good of one is the good of all, that progress for one means progress for all. In proof of this is the interesting statement that with the consent of the Chinese empress, there will come an affiliation of Chinese women with the International Council of Women. What this will mean of change and freedom of growth in intelligence and greater strength to these people, so long shut away from the rest of the world, cannot be estimated. Mrs. Harper also says that a Council of Japanese Women will soon be added to the list. All of these things seem almost too wonderful to believe.

I was greatly surprised to read in the Woman's Journal a somewhat caustic criticism by a correspondent, of Mrs. Decker, the president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. The ground of complaint was that the president made the damaging admission that the woman's club is not for the reformer, but is only to enable women of leisure "to get out of themselves."

I do not know in what connection Mrs. Decker made this remark, but it is absolutely outside of the spirit which she exhibited throughout the whole series of meetings. The marked feature of the gathering was the deep and absorbing interest taken in those movements looking to the bettering of social conditions, and in these she was never found wanting. Following is a part of what she said in her opening public speech that has a bearing in the direction spoken of, and it was in answer to the question often asked as to the purpose of the federation. I reproduce it in justice to one who has done splendid work, not only at the head of a great organization, but along humanitarian lines in her own city:

The General Federation of Women's clubs is not a reform organization per se. It is broadly sympathetic with reform, but it is not a propaganda. It is not philanthropic distinctively, though one of the greatest agencies of the day for careful study of methods and genuine helpfulness in this direction. It is not purely sociological, though with living interests, and a splendid record of service in uplifting work. It is in no sense political, yet its influence and power are to be seen in every state legislature, and it has the proud boast of having been a great factor in passing a long disputed federal measure through the senate, during the present session of congress. It cannot be called an academy or museum of art, yet one of the greatest authorities of the age has said that the years of study and demonstration in the clubs and federations have produced the wonderful results shown in the school room decoration and much of the arts and crafts movement, by which a genuine love for, and knowledge of, art is being instilled into the coming men and women. It is not a university, yet a surprising stimulus has been given to the study of literature, science and history, in hundreds and hundreds of American homes because of the club membership of mother and daughter. It has no bureau of publicity, yet through its membership of clubs and federations has been more far-reaching in disseminating knowledge and arousing public sentiment upon the questions which make for good citizenship than any other body of workers, because of its broad, inclusive lines and wider outlook.

This, it seems to me, places the work of the federation upon its true basis. It is not primarily to inaugurate reforms, but to bring together women's clubs for consultation as to methods, and to enlarge their knowledge of social needs and necessities. It is designed to be a great formative influence; an inspiration to individual clubs all over the country, and to arouse interest in reforms, in many women who, as the editor of the Journal remarks in her excellent comments upon the correspondent's carping letter, "would otherwise have remained indifferent simply through ignorance."

The two things most earnestly debated were child-labor, with other problems relating to childhood's conditions, and the work of women outside of the home. The very presence of Jane Addams, Florence Kelley, Judge Lindsey, John Spargo, and many other well known philanthropic workers, brought thither by the federation, shows that its leaders, with Mrs. Decker at their head, are keenly alive to the evils which it is the crying need of the people to be rid of. Mistakes will be made. Nobody engaged in the work of the organization has reached the state of perfection yet, but the intent, I am certain, is wholly right.

Nothing, perhaps, shows more plainly the great change in regard to the education of women than the fact that six women's colleges are included in the list of those who are to benefit by the Carnegie gift of ten million dollars given to provide retiring pensions for teachers in institutions of recognized standing who have reached the proper age to retire after long service. The six of the requisite high rank are Mount Holyoke, Smith, Vassar, Radcliffe, Wells and Wellesley, all of them being eastern institutions.

Less than a century ago, higher education was not allowed to the mothers and daughters of the land, and it took many years of devoted and self-sacrificing labor to make it possible. It only goes to show that concentrated thought and effort will bring to pass what is begun under the fire of extreme opposition, when the promoters are pierced by the shafts of ridicule and met upon all sides with abuse and sometimes by violence. Looking backward with comprehending eyes and none need despair of the final triumph of all progressive movements that are for the uplifting of humanity. The victory may not come in any one of the expected ways, but the force of united influence, under the guidance of the Infinite Mind or Law which we lovingly name the Father, will at last make the good Supreme.

The Cozy Corner

SHE HAS HER DOUBTS.

I think that story by Elizabeth Ayres about the old couple who tried living out of doors was the truest one I ever read. I think I must have read the same story these old folks did, about the comfort, etc., of a life on the porch. I also read of the woman who, with her two children, lived on the porch for two weeks, while her husband was gone, "never once unlocking the door of the house from the day he went until his return."

It isn't for me to say that isn't true, but I have wondered a great deal about how she managed for bathing privileges for herself and two children, for two weeks; how she arranged for a sufficient quantity of clean clothes, for if my two children are any guide, they would need a good many changes to keep them clean enough to be endurable, and it must have been an uncommonly large "front porch" to hold the clothing, toilet articles, cooking utensils, and food, that would be absolutely needed for three persons for two weeks. My husband—who is full of expedients—suggests that she "crawled in the window" for what she needed, so she could truthfully say she did not unlock the front door. Perhaps she did, but I do not see how such a life could be made endurable, much less comfortable.

I think it is well to spend as much time as possible out of doors in summer, and all through the year for that matter, but for comfort, give me a cool, quiet house where I have no work to do, and where I can sleep in a bed with no fear of its breaking down, or of my falling out, if I attempt to turn over in the night.—Old Fashioned Sally.

APPROVES OF D. C. B.'S COOKING.

Dear sisters of the Household, we haven't taken The Blade very long, but I have come to be very much interested in the Cozy Corner and M. G. R. column, and read every letter carefully. I would like to come in occasionally as a member, though I fear I cannot write anything as interesting as your letters.

I quite agree with D. C. B.'s method of cooking a husband, and if more would follow her advice in that portion of their housekeeping experiences, there would be more happy homes and fewer divorce suits.

I would be very glad if we could have some letters on training of children. I have three and it is so hard to know what to do sometimes. I do not want to be so strict with them that they will be unhappy, and yet I fear if I am not strict they will do wrong. If some of the mothers who read the Household would write how they managed to train the little ones to be good and obedient, and to work and help, as well as to spend their time in play, it would be a great help to me, and to others, maybe.—"Rasy Lee."

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

In The Blade of June 28, Miss Bouton tells of a man who, when evidently striving to please his acquaintances, repelled them by his manner. This reminds me of a dear friend of bygone days, who once told me she "would give anything to be agreeable, but that her lifelong efforts to please her friends had been a failure."

She was at that time sixty years old; of an influential family and having a husband who was a prominent man, she always had the entree of the best society, and, in her case, it was not diffidence that prevented her from pleasing others.

Some time ago I read of the daughter of one of our most prominent society men who could not enter society on account of her extreme diffidence, and I am well acquainted with an elderly woman who has traveled extensively and thus been thrown constantly in the company of strangers, but who tells me she is so diffident that she appears awkward in society, and—like the man Miss Bouton wrote of—repels her acquantances by her manner.

My question now is—what is the cause of this bashfulness—or whatever it may be called? Cannot some physician who understands the human structure, or some specialist, tell us? There are many who will read with pleasure the answer to this question, or any suggestions as to how they may overcome this distressing peculiarity.—"Catherine."

WILL SHE?

Will the lady who sent the recipe for mock olives to The Blade about a year ago, please repeat it? I would like to try it and have forgotten it.—Mrs. T. B. Martin.

Blade readers would do well to make a scrap book of the recipes given, as it is quite often impossible to have them repeated.

WATER AS A NERVE FOOD

"If nervous women would only drink more water they would not be so nervous," remarked a trained nurse the other day.

"Nearly every physician will recommend a woman who is suffering from nervous prostration or nervous exhaustion to drink lots of water between meals, but many women who do not come under a doctor's care would feel better, and look better if they would drink, say a quart of water in the course of a day. Water is a nerve food. It has a distinctly soothing effect when sipped gradually, as one can test for herself."

THE COOK.

Preserves and Preserving.

While there is much to be said in favor of canned goods, there are still some who prefer the old-fashioned, rich preserves that were in vogue before canning was heard of, and several requests for recipes for these have been received by The Blade cook, who today, gives a few that will stand the test of goodness anywhere.

Currants and Raspberries.

For this sweet, use one-third currants and two-thirds red raspberries. Stem and wash the currants and look the berries over very carefully, as they are quite apt to be infested with tiny bugs and worms. Place them in a colander and dip in a pan of clear water once or twice to remove the dust and dirt that come from handling the fruit. Place weigh it and allow three-fourths pounds of sugar to each pound of fruit. Place layers of fruit and sugar in a porcelain preserving kettle and let it stand on the back of the range until the sugar is melted and the juice is somewhat extracted from the fruit. Then allow the mixture to clook slowly for three-quarters of an hour, or until it is beginning to thicken. Remove from the fire and pour into glass or earthen jars, and when cold, cover closely. It is best to use small dishes for this, as it is so rich that but a small quantity is needed at a time, and using a small cup, will prevent the need of opening more than is wanted at once.

Gooseberry Preserves.

Wash and heat three quarts of red currants and extract the juice as for jelly. Top and stem one half bushel of gooseberries (ripe) and place them in a kettle with a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit and let them cook slowly until the berries are soft. Then add the currant juice and cook all together until it is a thick mass, when it should be placed in jars or jelly cups. This is a tart preserve and most excellent to serve with meats.

For making preserves of any of the small fruits and soft berries, the original shape and flavor will be best preserved if the fruit is placed with alternate layers of sugar in glass cans and cooked in a steamer for an hour, or more if the fruit seems hard. Then fill the jars with a boiling hot syrup of sugar and water and seal immediately. Three-fourths pound of sugar to each pound of fruit is the rule, unless it is a very sour fruit, when pound for pound is required. As little stirring or handling of the fruit as possible, prevents the fruit from being mashed.

August Planting and Sowing.

Sow New Zealand spinach once a week during August. It is the hot weather substitute for common spinach.

The only reliable lettuce for the dog days is black-seeded Simpson.

Sow early Valentine beans twice during August. They mature in forty-five days.

Mustard is a pot-herb, the young leaves of which are ready to cook twenty days after seed sowing.

Did you ever have any vegetables in March from your garden? Try corn salad and Welsh onion. Sow the seeds in August and cover the corn salad in winter with litter.

Salsify sown in August and left undisturbed till spring will be twice ordinary size.

Tuberous chervil has turnip-like roots which are boiled or eaten in stews. Sow seeds in August as seeds kept dry over winter sprout poorly, if at all.

Sow Nott's Excelsior or American Wonder peas August 1 for September use.

Last chance to sow Country Gentleman sweet corn or whatever is your favorite variety. After August 1, the only chance is an early variety like Cory. —Garden Magazine.

The farmer's wife should plant her hardy perennials and biennials in August. That is, the flowers that come up without planting each year, and those that last two years. The empty cold frame is a good place to start them. They can be planted in the open ground, however, and will make good growth before the cold weather, when they should be covered with two or three inches of dried leaves and a little hay. Some of the flowers that must be planted now to bloom next summer are the Fox Gloves, Coreopsis, Canterbury Bells, Larkspurs, Blanket Flower (gaillardia), Hollyhocks, Pansies and English Daisies.—Farming.

Mary E. Wilkins Freeman, Her Personality and Work.

Probably no author whose writings have so great and definite a literary value has worked and achieved distinction more quietly than has Mary E. Wilkins Freeman. Indeed, she has always been so averse to self-advertisement of any kind whatsoever that even now the general public knows but little of her personality and life. Yet her stories and novels are read and loved not only all over the English-speaking world, but over the French, German, Norwegian, Danish and Swedish speaking portions of it as well, since translations of many of Mrs. Freeman's characteristic stories have appeared in these languages.

Mary E. Wilkins traces her descent on both sides of the family back to old New England stock. Her ancestors were Puritan colonists, from whom she inherited in large measure her taste for simple things and dislike for ostentation. She was born in Randolph, Mass., and received her education there and at Mt. Holyoke seminary. Ten years of her life were passed in Brattleboro, Vt., but after the death of her parents she returned to Randolph, where she made her home until her marriage, in 1902, to Dr. Charles Manning Freeman. Since then Mrs. Freeman has lived in Metuchen, New Jersey.

Exactly when the intention to write first came to her, Mrs. Freeman does not remember. She always felt that she must do something, but did not know what it was to be. Though she was fond of painting and sculpture, her chief interest as a girl was reading. Socially, her tastes were exceedingly catholic, and she was on the best of terms with all her neighbors, many of whom she found herself studying as characteristic New England types, thus unconsciously preparing herself for a moment when she was to become a writer. Much of her success is due to the sympathetic attitude which is evinced in her declaration that she like "people who drop their g's and use the double negative as well as people who don't." She was always quite as popular with her neighbors as anyone could wish to be.

The most astonishing fact about Mrs. Freeman's success is that it came to her instantly, with none of the rebuffs and delays so discouraging to young authors. Her earliest work was done for children, and took the form of short stories and poems in juvenile magazines. Her first "grown-up" story as she called it, was entitled The Old Lovers, and was submitted to Harper's Bazar. Miss Mary L. Booth, then the editor of that periodical, upon receiving this contribution, written in a cramped and unformed handwriting, evidently that of a child, determined upon a hasty reading, but was so struck in the opening paragraphs, with both the humor and the pathos of this touching story, that she promptly sent Mrs. Freeman a check. In the same mail with the Bazar acceptance came the notification that her story entitled The Shadow Family had been awarded the prize in a competition conducted by the Boston Sunday Budget. Thus recognition of her work came from two different sources at once, and Mrs. Freeman could never remember who signed the check for her first "real" story. "One thing I do know," she said, recently, referring to this incident, "they both seemed very large to me, and my delight and astonishment knew no bounds."

A Humble Romance, and Other Stories, issued in 1887, was Mrs. Freeman's first published volume. It was followed by A New England Nun, Pembroke, Jerome, Evelina's Garden, The Portion of Labor, Six Trees and others, all of which were successful, several being also dramatized. The Portion of Labor, published in 1901, was perhaps the most discussed of Mrs. Freeman's novels, probably because of the true picture it presents of certain of the harder phases of the life of the factory worker in the smaller New England towns.

Mrs. Freeman is a most careful literary workman. She invariably thinks out the climax of her story, and then writes without copying and with very little correction. The details of the final scenes of her novels and stories, even the wording, are clearly in her mind before she begins to write the opening paragraphs.

As to her personality, Mrs. Freeman is a rather small woman, who impresses you as being singularly unaffected, cordial and frank. One who knows her well has described her as follows: "A little frail-looking creature, with a splendid quantity of pale-brown hair and dark blue eyes with a direct look and a clear, frank expression—eyes that readily grow bright with fun." Mrs. Freeman has, indeed, a keen sense of humor, which expresses itself quietly and whimsically. She is fond of country ways, but confesses to fear of cows, caterpillars and all creeping things.

MARY E. WILKINS FREEMAN.

Here and There

A very successful dentist recommended to a patient that she use as a mouth wash before visiting the dentist, a pinch of soda in a cupful of water. He said this made the teeth much less sensitive and the dentist's work less painful to the patient.

When the drum of the ear is affected, holding the edge of a common palm leaf fan just under the front edge of the upper teeth will enable a deaf person to hear quite easily.

When taking salad or cold drinks to a picnic, fill a small bottle with ice and place it in the center of the pail containing the article you wish to keep cool.

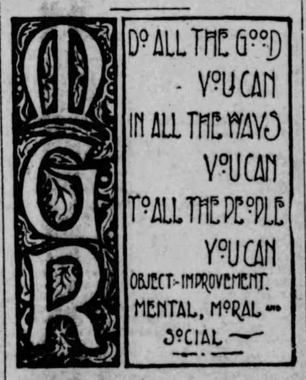
In making sandwiches for an afternoon tea, wrap a roll of fresh, sweet butter in a wet, cheesecloth wrapper and lay it on a bed of sweet clover, nasturtiums, or any other flower whose flavor you like; cover thickly with the flowers, and leave it for several hours, and the result will be a delightfully flavored butter for the sandwiches.

A writer in a London paper suggests that a bed can be made very comfortable in a hot summer night by placing broken ice in a large, shallow pan and moving the pan over the sheet of the bed until it is chilled. This is on the principle that the old-fashioned warming pan filled with hot coals was run over the sheet to warm the bed.

Do not let the piano stand where it will receive the direct rays of the sun upon it, as they will ruin the finest polish possible on any furniture.

If you are one of those generous women who are always sending a little of something nice to eat to your neighbors, you will do well to have on hand a supply of the small wooden plates, assorted sizes and plenty of the paper napkins. Then you can send out your gifts with no risk of breaking or losing a more valuable dish or being obliged to use good, linen napkins.

In shrinking cotton goods leave it in the original folds, roll in a tight roll and place in a tub covering it with cold water and leave it for several hours—over night if possible. In the morning stroke out as much moisture as possible without wringing it, and hang in folds over a line or the clothes bars to dry. It will be nearly smooth and the selvedge will be straighter than when it is wrung out of the water.



Dear M. G. R.'s:—I am still living a quiet, uneventful life on a farm with my parents and brothers, and have very little to write that would be of "general interest," but today the spirit moves me to have a little chat with some of my M. G. R. friends.

"Kansas Pansy," I wish you lived near me, for I am sure we should be friends. "Hoosier Lu," in what part of the state do you live? I am in Perry county, about three miles from the Ohio river. "Illinois," cannot you find time to bring us another story or letter? We all enjoyed your "Laddie" so much; do try to come soon. Yes, "Buckeye Schoolma'am," teachers have as many and as exciting experiences as do housekeepers. Do you not think the plan that "Myrea" suggests is an excellent one? I shall endeavor to follow it hereafter. "Miss Blarney," we miss you; come again with another poem as good as that last one.

In regard to correspondence with strangers, I have thought it might be very interesting, and if both parties were agreeable could be made helpful, yet it might be that it would be like I found "love at first sight"—not very lasting. When I was a little girl I used to think I would like to meet some one and have them—as I had read about—love me "at a glance," though I was very sure I could not return such love. Now I've had my day and think it the most silly, impertinent and disgusting thing possible for a man to claim that he loves a woman at the first sight of her.

"Sunflower Kid," are you waiting for replenish your stock of adjectives before you come again, or is "home life, with a wife" too nice to leave even for a visit with your old friends? Come, and bring "her."

"Faith Counsel" you write such good letters; do come again. I am sure you will do just what is right in any emergency.—"Hoosier School Girl."

An Iowa girl is waiting at your door asking for admittance to this club, or circle, whose object is improvement in mental, moral and social ways. I want a badge, too, so I shall have an outward sign of membership, and by which I will be recognized when I meet one of you. Will Miss Prudence accept me and tell me how to obtain the badge? I will leave a card for you, and on it you will read my name.—"La Pucella."

The membership in the M. G. R. depends upon circumstances; if any young woman, or young man, really wishes to keep the motto of the M. G. R., and will come up to our requirements and do his or her part in making the meetings helpful and pleasant, they are welcome, but if their object is merely to ask for membership and then never come again, nor write anything that will help to entertain the other members, they might better not apply. We have at the present time many names on the books of those who have only written once and promised to write "in a more interesting manner" if admitted. It is an excellent recommendation to write an interesting letter at first, and we then know what to expect in the future. The price of a membership badge is still fifteen cents; send that amount to The Blade M. G. R. and the badge will be sent at once.

I have been an interested reader of the M. G. R. for some time and have for many weeks felt that I should like to have a nearer acquaintance with those friends who write such good letters.

"Myrea" gave us all a good thought—that of looking for something good in every one we meet, even though at first glance we might not think it was worth our while. I have an acquaintance in whom you might be interested. She is, in many respects, a "Mrs. Wiggs" and seems to me to be a real heroine, being the mother of eleven children and the wife of a lazy man of whom she never speaks ill, or complainingly, and a constant struggler in the deep ruts of poverty's row. She was obliged to give up her oldest daughter just as she had reached the age when she was the greatest comfort to her, but in spite of all her trouble and poverty, this woman keeps "sweet with the world," ever bright and cheery and says: "I expect to ride in my carriage yet." Her sunny smile and happy disposition would cure many a chronic complainer if they but knew her.

This is my first call upon you and I am daring to hope that Miss Prudence will admit me as a "regular" visitor.—"The Virginian."

Just a word, Miss Prudence, to tell you that I have "gone out to service" this vacation. Some of the girls in my school were talking about Social Service, at a club meeting, and there was such a difference in opinion as to why domestic service should be considered more degrading than to serve as a clerk, or work in an office, that some of us decided to try it this summer, and report in the fall when school opened. As we would work cheap, we had no difficulty in finding places. I am in a family of three; man, wife and young lady daughter, who are very nice, and as the two ladies belong to a club for the betterment of social conditions, I hope to prove that the life of a "maid" is not always bad as it is thought to be. If you would like I will tell you the result in the fall.—"Experimenter."

Banner Puzzlers

FOR MAY

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a distinguished explorer, born at Savannah, Ga., January 21, 1813, and died at New York July 13, 1890. He was noted as an explorer, general and politician, surnamed the "Pathfinder." He explored the Pacific slope in 1843-44-45; took part in the conquest of California in 1846-47; was United States senator from California 1850-1851; organized in 1853 an expedition to complete a previous exploration of a route to California, and was the Republican candidate for the presidency in 1856. He was federal commander of the western department in 1861; commanded at Cross Keys in 1862, and was governor of Arizona in 1878-82. On August 31, 1861, he issued a proclamation declaring that he would emancipate the slaves of those in arms against the United States. This act was condemned by Lincoln as premature, and the proclamation was withdrawn. CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A general, wishing to draw up his men in a square, found on the first trial that he had 39 men over; the second time, having placed one more man in rank, he needed 50 men to complete the square. How many men had he? ANN ALICE.

3.—CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in noon, but not in eve;
My second's in stop, but not in leave;
My third is in rip, but not in sew;
My fourth is in went, but not in go;
My fifth is in hot, but not in warm;
My sixth is in draw, but not in form;
My seventh's in ale, but not in beer;
My eighth is in peek, but not in peer;
My ninth is in old, but not in age;
My tenth is in trap, but not in cage;
And Alpha completes a state in the west,
The cleanest, the greenest, the brightest, the best. —M. A. C.

4.—HALF SQUARE.

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1.—A grandson of David. (2 Chron. 11:19.)
2.—One of the Hebrew divisions of time. (Est. 3:7.)
3.—The father of Canaan. (Gen. 9:18.)
4.—A place in the border of Moab. (Num. 21:15.)
5.—A consonant. C. M. B.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell what "Ghee" is, and where and how it is made?
BELLE BURRITT.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"To go to law is for two persons to kindle a fire, at their own cost, to warm others; and singe themselves to cinders; and because they cannot agree to what is truth and equity, they will both agree to unplume themselves that others may be decorated with their feathers." W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of July 19.

1.—Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit.
2.—5x4. (See Chat.)

3.—"A sane fourth of July."
4.—Words forming diagonal acrostic: Jehovah, Euterpe, musical, fretful, manniah, burdock, science; diagonal, justice.
5.—The term "etiquette" comes from a French word signifying "a little ticket," and was originally a little piece of paper or a mark or title affixed to a bag or a bundle, specifying its contents. It was primarily an account of ceremonies. Hence, in present usage, forms of ceremony or decorum. The forms which are observed towards particular persons, or in particular places, especially in courts, levees and on public occasions. From the original sense of the words it may be inferred that it was formerly the custom to deliver cards containing orders for regular ceremonies on public occasions.
6.—Lord Lytton wrote:
"In life, as in whist, hope nothing from the way the cards may be dealt to you. Play the cards, whatever they may be, to the best of your skill."

Chat.

The solution sent by Buckeye Jr. to his problem answered today is this: 16x2 equals 32 sq. rds. The sq. rt. of 32x4 plus the square of 4 equals 12 rds.; 12 rds. equals the length of side and end; 12 minus 4 equals length of 2 ends; 12 minus 4 divided by 2 equals 4, equals length of 1 end; 12 minus 4 equals 8, length of 1 side. Proof: 8x4 divided by 2 equals 16 sq. rds.

The "Schoolmistress," having an opportunity for a very unexpected "vacation" trip, will continue her "Chat" with her pupils when she returns. Even a schoolmistress must have a vacation once in a while, you know.

GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD MORNING.

A fair little girl sat under a tree
Sewing as long as her eyes could see;
Then smoothed her work and folded it right,
And said: "Dear work, good-night, good-night!"

Such a number of rooks came over her head,
Crying, "Caw, caw!" on their way to bed.
She said, as she watched their curious flight:
"Little black things, good-night, good-night!"

The horses neighed and the oxen lowed,
The sheep's "Bleat! bleat!" came over the road;
All seeming to say, with a quiet delight,
"Good little girl, good-night, good night!"

She did not say to the sun, "Good-night!"
Though she saw him there like a ball of light;
For she knew he had God's time to keep
All over the world and never could sleep.

The tall pink foxglove bowed his head;
The violets curtsied and went to bed;
And good little Lucy tied up her hair,
And said, on her knees, her favorite prayer.

And, while on her pillow she softly lay,
She knew nothing more till again it was day;
And all things said to the beautiful sun,
"Good-morning, good-morning!" our work is begun." —Lord Houghton.

A Curious Branch of the Seamstress' Art.

Mrs. White, who, with a corps of seamstresses, designs and makes the clothes for all the animals in Barnum & Bailey's show, stands undoubtedly as the "Worth," the "Paquin" of animal costumers, and a little visit to her workshop cannot be without interest.

Come, then, and climb up the the strange, rickety stairs at the back of the Madison Square Garden, in New York City, where the circus happens to be at the time of this writing, up until you finally reach a whitewashed room, where you are greeted most cheerfully with that good comradeship that exists always behind the scenes, and you will find yourself face to face with one of the gentlest-looking of little ladies, whose hair is turning white, and when she casually tells you that she has been making the cloaks for all the beasts in Barnum & Bailey's circus for 35 years, you don't wonder at the white hair, but silently marvel that it isn't blue or green or some other color.

Just imagine what it means to make one of those elaborate coats! The one that "Gipsy," the oldest and largest of the Barnum elephants wears, for instance. Mrs. White actually has to sit down while she is telling you about it, and you sit down, too, before she finishes.

"Well," says Mrs. White, "it took ten women seven days' hard sewing to make that mantle. There were 28 yards of the widest of scarlet plush, bought at wholesale for $10 a yard."

When you think of it, there must be something quite gratifying to one's pride to have one's clothes bought wholesale—there is no sense of meanness attached to that.

"And then," continues Mrs. White, "there was gilt fringe a foot deep that went all around the mantle, linings and interlinings, embroideries in floral designs which took a thousand imitation jewels, and endless gold braid and threads. And," here Mrs. White stops, and you feel that the climax is about to be reached, "and it cost quite a little over $1,200, material, labor and all."

It is at this point that you sit down, feeling vaguely that your simple garments have no place in such a fairyland, and wondering if the small boy up in the gallery, whose toes are coming through his shoes, appreciates the extent of Gipsy's glory, for I doubt if Solomon's elephants themselves, if Solomon had elephants, were arrayed as one of these.

"Would you like to see Gipsy's coat?" aske Mrs. White, and then you jump up full of enthusiasm again, and follow the dear little old lady down, down the rickety stairs, and then further down until you come to Elephant hall, and there you see them all, Lena, Chief, Nellie, Babe, the cumbersome clown elephant, and Gipsy, huge and morose, the dowager of the band.

Oh, well, we all have known for a long time that the elephant has had a trunk, but here we find him with a wardrobe! For beside each elephant is a large box, painted a bright green and labeled with the owner's name, and there they keep their wonderful clothes.

Somewhere in that great building, and high above the shouts of a hundred attendants, trainers and keepers, sounds a bell!

Quick, jerk yourself away into some safe corner, out of sight of that hurrying crowd of men who eye you suspiciously as an outsider, out of reach of those huge hoofs, for it is time to dress the elephants, and you want to see the operation.

In a moment you realize that these beasts are royal indeed, for each has a score of valets who dance attendance in a very strenuous fashion for the next few moments.

There goes the cloak that Mrs. White told you about. The head valet adds the trifling information that the garment contains two hundred buttonholes, all made by hand. These buttonholes slip over little brass knobs or hooks that are all around the lower edge of the wooden chair or car that the elephant carries on her back, and so stays securely in place.

Suddenly you grasp Mrs. White's hand—she is cornered somewhere in the dark with you, and you ask.

"Don't—don't they wear anything except coats?"

"Oh, yes," answers Mrs. White, "hats."

You are silent for a moment, but your curiosity will not be kept down long.

"But nothing else—never anything but coats and hats?"

And Mrs. White laughs, because she has a sense of humor, and who could make elephant coats for thirty-five years without having a broad, generous appreciation of the ridiculous!

"Oh, yes," she says, "sometimes. There's Babe—that little elephant over there—he wears pantaloons, because he is the clown." And you put your thinking-cap on and wonder why she put in the "because."

"I had a terrible time with those pantaloons. They were made of bright yellow goods covered with immense pink polka-dots, and the width of the ruffles that finished them off would amaze you."

Here an elephant presses so close to you that you put out your hand and touch the spangles that adorn her green satin and yellow velvet mantle, and you notice the hat she wears. Mrs. White calls "Bessie," in a soft voice, and the elephant turns and half stops, while Mrs. White with a jerk straightens Bessie's hat, which seems to be worn over one eye, and with a grunt Bessie passes on while you feel that you are becoming on very good terms with these great beasts, and realize that the little woman beside you must be, in fact, an old and tried friend of theirs.

The last of the elephants has gone by, and as you emerge once more, Mrs. White asks with pride:

"Did you notice that no two of those coats were alike in color or design?"

"Yes," you say. "Now, please take me up to your workshop again and tell me all—everything about this fascinating trade of yours! And how in the world did you ever come to learn it?"

You are half-way up the rickety little stairs again when you put this question, and Mrs. White turns upon you such a gentle, happy look that through the dust that rises thick about you from the stamping of the horses and camels you see the gleam of a little love story and you pull Mrs. White down beside you on the stairs and make her tell it to you.

"My dear, once upon a time," there never was a good story that didn't begin that way, "I was quite a successful dressmaker, though very young." You nod your head here, while a clown all dressed for the performance slides past on the bannister, not wishing to disturb the dearly loved little "costumer." "And I boarded in a boarding house," continues Mrs. White, already deep in her recital, "One day along came a fine young man, and after a while we fell in love with one another."

Far below you one of the elephants gives a terrible grunt and tries with his trunk to knock the striped hat from the head of the camel that is patiently standing beside him, waiting for his cue—but you never smile.

"I found out that he performed in the circus, but that didn't matter. We got married, and then for the first time I saw him do his act in the ring."

Of course, you appreciate that it is a simple story, but after all, it is just as fine a one as Romeo and Juliet.

"I followed the show," says Mrs. White, "just to be with my husband, until quite suddenly one day an elephant needed a new coat and I volunteered to try my hand—and there you are! That was thirty-five years ago, and I'm still at it, but I'm going to resign, my dear, for I'm getting too old for this business."—Claire Wallace Flynn in The Woman's Home Companion.

THE FINAL FITTING, WHEN THE BIG ROBE, NEARLY DONE, IS TRIED ON THE BULKY CUSTOMER.

Sample Free Just out, the new Big 7 Puzzle for a 3c stamp. Very interesting & instructive. Starr's Puzzle Foundry, 610 Summit St., Toledo, O.

CHAOS REIGNS IN RUSSIA

Premier Stolypin Unable to Reform Cabinet.

St. Petersburg, July 28.—New obstacles have been encountered by Premier Stolypin in his efforts to secure the services in a reorganized cabinet of men of standing in Russia outside of official life. The conditions laid down by M. Guchkoff and Prince Lvoff are understood to have been rejected and they have definitely refused to enter the ministry. This presages the practical shipwreck of the entire scheme, since without the participation of the non-bureaucratic elements it would be difficult to convince even the conservatives and the liberals of the sincerity of the government's premises.

Meanwhile M. Stolypin is energetically and continually trying to persuade the country that his policy of strong-handed reform does not involve reaction. He has announced in the provinces that the "pale" will be granted to zesmstvo institutions and denies that the government intends to interfere with the legal electoral campaigns of the various parties, in virtue of which he has authorized the holding of a national congress of Constitutional Democrats at Moscow. He has instructed the police of St. Petersburg not to interfere with the Jewish members of the outlawed parliament, who under the law when they ceased to enjoy the immunity entailed by their membership of parliament forfeited the right to remain in the capital more than twenty-four hours.

Such half way deeds of liberalism, however, are scorned by the Rech, which today says that the situation is no different from what it was under Count Witte, when the latter, as premier, was "filling the world with liberal declarations while his wicked partner, Durnovo, was putting on the screws again." The Rech adds: "We hear the voice of Jacob, but we feel the hand of Esau."

Five additional members of the Council of the Empire, MM. Shishkoff, Verkovsky, Lappedanilevsky, Bereleshine and Vernadsky, have formally resigned. They have signed an open letter setting forth that the retention of their mandates would be equivalent to acquiescing in the dissolution of parliament and the restoration of the bureaucratic regime, enabling it to pass the budget of 1907 without the approval of the representatives of the people.

The Rech says that in spite of his advanced age, M. Pobedonestseff, formerly procurator general of the Holy Synod, has the dominant influence over the emperor.

Telegraph Is Crippled.

St. Petersburg, July 28.—The switchboard of the central telegraph station in St. Petersburg was burned out today, destroying all communication with the provinces. While there is a suspicion that the "accident" was arranged by revolutionists, no evidence to support it can be found, and the telegraph department authorities are apparently satisfied with the explanation of the employes. However, the public is cut off from telegraph communication with the interior for some time, but the government retains the possibility of communicating with the provincial authorities over the railroad wires. Cable communication with abroad is not affected.

Train Robbed by Bandits.

Warsaw, July 28.—A passenger train carrying government money and guarded by a detachment of soldiers and gendarmes, was attacked today between Czenstochowa and Hedy, by a numerous, well armed band. Lively firing occurred during which two gendarmes, four soldiers and two civil employes were killed and others of the guards were wounded. The attacking party carried off $8,000 and the arms of the defenders of the train. It probably was the same band which captured a train on Thursday, announcing that the revolution had begun. The countryside is said to be in a ferment and sympathizing with the guerrilla bands. The small force of troops operating in the district will be reinforced. Agitators are making capital over the recent incidents. They affirm that it will be difficult for the provincial administration to detach enough troops from the cities and towns to make the net large enough to catch the marauders.

Besides Generals Zukat and Weitenring, the revolutionists shot and killed the cashier of the custom house at Herby, who was in charge of the money and who was in the same car as the generals. They also wounded a colonel, the conductor and some civilian passengers, in addition to these already mentioned.

General Weitenring was the chief customs collector of Warsaw. The robbery occurred near the German frontier.

Later details say that the attacking party consisted of ten revolutionists and that among the killed were General Zukat, chief of the frontier guard and General Weitenring, chief of the customs service. Four of the guards who were wounded sustained severe injuries. According to the latest report the revolutionists escaped with $80,000 instead of $8,000.

Cossack Member Fined.

St. Petersburg, July 28.—M. Sedelnikoff, the Radical Cossack member of the outlawed lower house of parliament, who was arrested and beaten while in the hands of the police July 4, which caused a stormy scene in the house the next day, was today fined $250 for carrying a revolver, which was found on his person when he was arrested.

Battle With Peasants.

Proskuroff, Russia, July 28.—Near the village of Chernipoff, a detachment of dragoons sent to arrest two agitators, were met by a crowd of peasants armed with scythes, rakes and pitchforks. In the fighting which followed five peasants were killed and twelve dragoons were wounded, three of them fatally.

Black Hundred Terrorism.

Kazan, Russia, July 28.—The Black Hundred here are terrorizing the intelligentia and Jews with threats of an uprising. Many houses have been marked with crosses and the Jews are seeking safety in flight.

To Let the Troops Know.

St. Petersburg, July 28.—The ukase providing for the dissolution of parliament has been ordered to be read before the troops of all the garrisons in Russia.

To Form a Republic.

St. Petersburg, July 28. — Dispatches from the interior show that the revolutionists have made fastest progress in the province of Kharkov. There they are actively preparing for an armed uprising and a proclamation of the republic of Kharkov in the autumn.

The French vice consul there has also received very disquieting news from French industrial establishments.

At Yuzvka, the principal smelting center in the south of Russia, 40,000 workmen have armed themselves and have organized a disciplined rifle legion of 1,000 members under former army officers.

The Russian troops are useless in the emergency, having fraternized with the strikers almost continuously.

The workmen's demands amount practically to confiscation of the plants.

Sympathy With Douma.

Rome, July 28.—The members of the chamber of deputies belonging to the extreme Left party today drafted a vigorous address to the members of the dissolved Russian parliament, encouraging them in their "Noble fight for the holy cause of liberty and the redemption of their country," and saying that as they are backed by the sympathy and solidarity of the whole civilized world, their eventual triumph is absolutely assured.

PISO'S CURE FOR
25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

AGITATION IS SPREADING

Consuls in Russia Seek Aid From Governments.

Yekaterinoslav, Russia, July 30.—There is very great agitation among the workmen in this industrial district, but the leaders thus far have successfully prevented a strike, urging the necessity for continuing work until the signal is given from Moscow and St. Petersburg.

At Yuzovk and Yekaterinodar, however, without waiting for the general signal, many factory and mine workers have struck. The foreign consuls at Yekaterinoslav have made representations to their governments regarding the necessity for protecting foreign subjects, three foreign managers of mills having been attacked during the last week. A German manager was shot with a revolver and killed while leaving his factory. A Belgian manager escaped death through the intervention of a policeman whom the workmen shot dead, and a French manager was compelled to flee under menace of death. The garrison here has been reinforced by a detachment of dragoons.

Machine Guns Used.

Poltava, Russia, July 30.—A grave outbreak occurred in the Sevski regiment, following the arrest of a private of the First battalion, who was discovered with some other soldiers in a shed where the revolutionists are in the habit of holding meetings. After the arrest the entire First battalion, accompanied by a large crowd, paraded the streets in defiance of the military authorities.

The soldiers proceeded to the artillery barracks where they seized several guns and marched with them to the prison where the political prisoners are confined. At this stage all the remainder of the Poltava garrison was called out. The loyal troops fired on the mutineers with machine guns as they were engaged in breaking down the gate of the prison. Several men were killed or wounded. The outbreak was not suppressed until 2 o'clock this morning.

Forced Printers to Work.

St. Petersburg, July 30.—A party of armed men with revolvers forced their way into the Boussal printing establishment here. They made the foreman a prisoner and prevented the compositors from leaving the building. They then had printed 150,000 copies of the Viborg manifesto of the outlawed lower house of parliament. Strangers calling at the establishment while this work was being done were detained to prevent their giving the alarm. While this was transpiring within the printing works, a religious procession, escorted by policemen both mounted and on foot, drew up to a church immediately opposite, but no one was aware of what was passing inside the establishment.

Kharkov, July 30. — The authorities have seized copies of the Viborg manifesto, issued by the outlawed parliament to the weight of 400 pounds, which had been shipped surreptitiously into Kharkov.

Monastery Attacked.

Yekaterinoslav, July 30. — While the train upon which a correspondent of the Associated Press was traveling from Kharkov to Yekaterinoslav was passing the great monastery erected near Borky by Alexander III to commemorate the escape of himself and members of the imperial family from a railroad wreck in 1888, firing and cries of help were heard.

The train was stopped and a monk came on board. He said the peasantry were attacking the monastery and that the monks were defending it. He had managed to escape to summon help. He was brought on the train to Yekaterinoslav, whence he telegraphed the governor of Kharkov, asking that troops be sent to the monastery. No further details of the affair have been received. The peasantry apparently have seized the telegraph lines.

Noted Reb Escapes from Prison.

St. Petersburg, July 30. — There is much jubilation among the revolutionists over the escape from prison at Sebastopol of Samenkoff, who is believed to have been an accomplice in the attempt last May on the life of General Nepleuff. This escape sets at liberty one of the most dangerous revolutionary organizers in Russia.

Samenkoff is a leading member of the central committee of the Social Revolutionists. His friends have steadfastly maintained that he had no connection with the plot against General Nepleuff, and say that the authorities used his presence in Sebastopol the day of the attempted assassination as a pretext to arrest and railroad him to the scaffold.

GERMANY HANGING BACK

Not in a Hurry to Make New Trade Agreement.

Berlin, July 28.—Chancellor von Buelow, it is learned, will not take up the subject of a fresh trade agreement with the United States until after the congressional elections. A certain impropriety is felt in seeking to open negotiations concerning a question indirectly connected with the issues of the campaign until it is over. There is also a feeling at the foreign office that the results of the elections may indicate the sentiment of the country on lower tariffs, possibly making it easier for the administration to reach a decision as to how far to ask congress to meet German shops. The foreign office has been advised both officially and unofficially that it would be better to wait until after the elections before even formulating Germany's position.

I. R. Hitt, jr., chief of the division of the internal revenue department at Washington, although here to take part in the inquiry into the German alcohol fuel and lighting industry, is going into the German tariff position with considerable thoroughness. He is seeing many persons, both in public and private life, who are competent to speak on the subject.

KIPLING FEARS BOERS.

Warns British Government Against Haste in Africa.

London, July 27.—The Standard this morning publishes a stirring poem by Rudyard Kipling, entitled South Africa, which the Standard calls "an eloquent yet condensed statement of the British case" in that country. It is a satire on the government's alleged haste to frame new constitutions for the South African colonies, under which some persons fear that Boer ascendancy will be again established in the Transvaal. Mr. Kipling reminds Englishmen of the price paid to loose "the yoke 'neath which our brethren lay," and condemns the alleged treachery by which the colonists will be again betrayed into the hands of the Boers, saying:

"Our rulers jugglingly devise
"To sell them back again."

In this connection the government's plan contemplates securing a majority of British representatives in the proposed Transvaal legislative assembly. Nevertheless, the opposition in the house of commons will vigorously fight the proposed constitution.

PEASANTS BURN HOUSES

Grain Elevators, Spirit Stores and Estates Destroyed.

Kiev, Russia, July 30.—The Brodski grain elevators here have been destroyed by fire, involving a loss of $1,500,000.

Samara, Russia, July 30.—Three large estates in this vicinity were destroyed last night. The peasants are cutting the wood on both the crown and private forests.

Pskov, Russia, July 30.—A band of 300 peasants burned the manor house and stock stables belonging to M. Nazymoff, president of the district Zemstvo. Subsequently the peasants entered the neighboring village and sacked the spirit stores.

MORE 'REFORM' PROMISES

Russian Cabinet to Be Reorganized—Revolutionary Leaders Are Disheartened.

St. Petersburg, July 27.—The emperor is apparently convinced that he took the right course in suppressing parliament. A member of the nobility enjoying personal relations with the sovereign, and who saw him yesterday, informed the Associated Press today that the emperor displayed exceptionally high spirits. Two weeks ago when he saw him the emperor seemed under a great mental strain over the situation. But, with "parliament off his hand," and the government again free to pursue its own policy, a great burden appeared to be lifted from his shoulders.

The original plan of creating an advisory council, the emperor having broken down Premier Stolypin's purpose, is to form a reorganized cabinet containing nonbureaucratic elements which will be able to introduce the policy of "strong-handed reform," proclaimed by the government. He has secured tentative acceptance from M. Guchkoff, the prominent moderate member of the Moscow Zemstvo, Prince George Evgorodovyeh Lvoff of Tula, Prince Nikolai Nikolaievich Lvoff of Saratov, and M. Stakovich of Orel, upon the condition that no less than half the portfolios are to be given to non-bureaucrats and that a broad, conciliatory program of reform will be proclaimed in the hope of calming the population. Some of those with whom M. Stolypin is negotiating are insisting that the program must include an unequivocal declaration in favor of placing the Jews and all other inhabitants on an equal footing before the law.

The official Rossia, in a rather pathetic leading article today summons the people who really desire to see Russia regenerated to abandon their indifferent attitude toward the revolution and strike hard for the government, "which is opening the doors to an era of reform," declaring "government has the right to try experiments with the country."

Running parallel with these liberal promises, M. Stolypin has issued another circular to the governors instructing them to keep close watch on the population, to prevent meetings tending to lawless acts, and giving them authority to expel dangerous characters and arrest persons belonging to revolutionary parties and when found in possession of incriminating documents to exile them to the uttermost limits of the empire."

Transcaucasia has been placed under a state of exceptional security.

The decision regarding the proposed general strike is still in the balance. The conferences of the leaders are being greatly hampered by the activity of the police, who all day yesterday and last night hounded them from place to place. The hope of the leaders being able to bring about a genuine coup d'etat, however, is vanishing. The reports of the support to be expected from the army are disappointing and a certain faintheartedness is noticeable among leaders, produced by fear of failure in the face of the imposing array of the government's military forces. A section of the Constitutional Democrats has withdrawn from all participation in the conspiracy, not being ready to sanction the opening of the civil war.

Half a dozen government spies were found dead in the industrial section of St. Petersburg this morning. Political assassinations are increasing in Poland and small strikes are reported to have been declared in many places in the provinces, but the peasant movement, so far as the reports show, is not gathering headway. Half of the Seminovsky Guard regiment has been sent to Cronstadt in view of the ugly temper of the sailors there.

At a joint conference of the Russian revolutionary committee held across the Finnish frontier this morning, it was resolved not to declare a general strike at present.

Kaiser Makes Denial.

Moscow, July 27.—The German consul here published a letter today denying the report that Emperor William had advised the czar to dissolve parliament, and stating that he was authorized to visit Germany in order to encourage the Russian government to take that step.

Douma Member Arrested.

Brest, Litovsk, Russia, July 27.—M. Kondreschux, a member of the outlawed parliament, has been arrested in a neighboring village for inciting the peasantry to rise. The prisoner was removed to the fortress.

Big Fire in Tennessee.

Maryville, Tenn., July 27.—Fire today destroyed the county court house, Harper's department store and warehouse and several other buildings. Loss, $125,000; partially insured.

HAS A CURE FOR CANCER

Result of Experiments by Research In England.

London, July 26.—As the result of experiments with mice, the superintendent of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund laboratory announced at a meeting of the subscribers to the fund yesterday that the prospects of discovering the mystery of the origin of cancer were more hopeful than ever. Experts, he said, are now able to reproduce in mice all the features of spontaneous cancer and to protect healthy mice from the consequences by inoculation. Out of a hundred mice inoculated to produce the disease 90 developed tumors, but in the protected animals no tumors occurred. It had also been found that the body fluids of protected mice injected into mice with experimental cancer retarded the growth of well established tumors. The superintendent said that the experiments must be carried further before it can be ascertained whether they will have a bearing on the treatment of the disease in mankind.

DRIVING OUT GAMBLERS.

Rhode Island's Governor Starts a Crusade.

Providence, R. I., July 28.—One of the most extensive crusades against gambling ever undertaken in this state is now in progress under the direction of sheriffs who are following out instructions from Governor Utter, it is said. Raids already have been made at several points, notably at North Providence, a part of the town of Warwick, and at Narragansett Pier. The activity of the authorities is causing a general exodus of promotors of gambling from the state.

QUEEN AIDS THE POOR

Marie Sophia of Naples Starts a Store.

Paris, July 30.—Queen Marie Sophia of Naples—a crownless queen in exile—has just started a dainty store in the Rue St. Roch here. It is called "Aux Ouvrages Calabrais," and is devoted entirely to the sale of needlework done by the Calabraian peasant women.

The queen has opened in Calabria workshops where the peasant women,

QUEEN MARIE SOPHIA.

who had been reduced to misery by the terrible earthquake of last year, make the laces and embroideries, etc., which are sold in the Paris shop. The proceeds go to help the poor people rebuild their homes.

Almost daily Queen Marie Sophia, who is also Queen of the two Sicilies, Queen of Jerusalem, Duchess of Parma, comes to the little store and superintends the window dressing and other work.

To the casual onlooker she is but a charming old lady, and would not know that she is a queen if the attendants did not call her "your majesty."

CARELESS GUN PRACTICE

Lieut. England, of the Chattanooga, Meets Untimely End.

Che Foo, China, July 28.—Lieutenant Clarence England, navigating officer of the United States cruiser Chattanooga, was wounded at about noon today by a rifle bullet fired by a member of the crew of the French armored cruiser Dupetit Thouars, and died at 6 o'clock this evening.

The Chattanooga, with Lieutenant England on the bridge, was proceeding from the harbor to the target range just outside and was passing the French squadron, which was anchored near the American squadron and was engaged in small arms practice. The Chattanooga, after several bullets had struck the side of the ship, signaled to the Frenchman to cease firing, but before this was accomplished Lieutenant England was struck in the back at the base of the spine, probably by a richochet bullet, which left his body under the arm. The crew of the Dupetit Thouars later continued their practice from the deck of the cruiser. Their fire was directed at targets in the water, differing from the American practice of landing men on a barren island at the entrance of the harbor. The French squadron here consists of nine ships and the American of seven.

WAS ENTIRELY ACCIDENTAL

Opinion of Naval Officers Regarding Tragedy at Che Foo.

Washington, July 28.—Great regret was expressed at the navy department today upon the receipt of the news of the shooting of Lieut. England, navigating officer of the Chattanooga, at Che Foo. He had a number of friends among the officers here, and a brother, Captain Lloyd England, of the artillery corps, U. S. army. His father, G. E. England, is next of kin and lives at 809 Rock street, Little Rock, Ark. Lieut. England was appointed from Arkansas in 1890 to the naval academy and became a lieutenant in 1902. He had been on the Chattanooga since 1904.

No report had been received from Admiral Train, commanding the Asiatic station, early in the day, but the naval officers here believe that the shooting was entirely accidental, and it is expected that the French officials will make ample apologies. Many naval officers have had experiences which show how such accidents could occur. One officer related an experience he had when the American vessels were practicing with sub-calibre tubes and several shots struck near him. The next day the surgeon informed him that he had cut a bullet out of one of the men which was buried in the flesh four inches deep in the back. The men belonged to the watch below and came on deck to get some fresh air and laid down and went to sleep. He was awakened by what he thought was the prick of a pin and turned and struck an apprentice boy near him, thinking the boy had been up to the mischief. The next morning he went to the surgeon complaining of a pain in his back, and upon examination the surgeon found the bullet.

GIRL COOKS IN A CONTEST

To Prepare Dinners for Ten Young Men—Romances Predicted.

St. Louis, Mo., July 26.—In the few weeks which are allowed them to think about it, the young ladies of the First Christian church are going about their daily duties in a preoccupied way, fingering cook books and lead pencils whenever time permits. The absorbing project upon their minds is the fact that ten young men constituting a certain society in the church have proposed a competitive test to see which of the young ladies of a corresponding society can cook a meal best and with greatest economy. It is planned that ten young ladies shall take turns in supplying a toothsome dinner for the ten young men, at a definite cost, the balance above the amount actually expended being devoted to the church. By some of the young men 20 cents per member has been suggested as a fair cost for the meal. To others it appears that 30 cents apiece would be about right, or a total of $3.

"I have figured and figured," announced one of the prettiest girls of the church, at a recent meeting, "and I don't see how less than 30 cents apiece would do."

The purpose of the dinner is in accord with much recent talk about the cost of living. Almost every housewife declares that household expenses are greater now than they ought to be. Some persons argue that this is the reason why there are not more marriages nowadays. The young men of First Christian church are not making any rash promises, but it is whispered that the young ladies who do best in the meal-serving plan may ultimately be as fortunate as if they possessed a glass slipper, like Cinderella.

The pastor, Rev. John L. Brandt, and his wife, have offered their gas stove and their dining room table for the use of these domestic experimenters. The dinners probably will begin as soon as Dr. and Mrs. Brandt return from the west.

NAVAL PROGRAM IS CUT

England Decides to Clip Expansion of Warships.

London, July 27. — The agitation against excessive reduction of the naval construction program has proved successful and Edmund Roberston, parliamentary secretary of the admiralty, announced in the house of commons today that only one battleship of the Dreadnaught class would be deducted from the original program, although savings totalling $12,500,000 would be effected by reducing the turnout of a number of smaller vessels. Mr. Robertson said that only three Dreadnaughts would be laid down, instead of four, as originally proposed. Two ocean-going torpedoboat destroyers would be built, instead of five, and eight submarine boats instead of twelve, while twelve coastal torpedoboat destroyers would be constructed as originally proposed. The total of the expenditure involved by the new program was $34,000,000 instead of $46,700,000.

ENGLAND'S BIG WARSHIP

Dreadnought Not More Effective Than American Ships.

Washington, July 25.—The publication of the "White Book," in London, giving some information concerning the main features of the large English battleship, The Dreadnought, has caused some discussion among naval officers, but the facts made public were already known by the officers of the navy who are inteersted in naval architecture. There is no great enthusiasm among many of the naval officers in regard to the construction of a ship which will equal the Dreadnought as a sea fighting machine. It is pointed out that the United States has under construction two ships, the Michigan and South Carolina, which are equal to the Dreadnought in broadside battle. These two ships can fire eight 12-inch guns on either side and that is all that can be done by the Dreadnought. The latter, however, could fire six 12-inch guns dead ahead whereas the Michigan and South Carolina could fire but four. It is pointed out, however, that very little fighting is done head on and that the effective fighting of a battleship is her broadside. Another difference between the latest types of the American and English battleships is that in broadside action all of the 12-inch guns of the American ships can be utilized while two of the 12-inch guns of the English ship must be inactive. The advantage of the English ship is in greater speed, but she has a disadvantage in a larger target surface. Naval officers generally seem to think that there is very little difference in the effectiveness of the Dreadnought and the Michigan and South Carolina.

BATTLE IN PHILIPPINES

Band of Pulajanes Defeated—50 Killed, 60 Wounded.

Manila, July 25.—Advices received here from the Island of Leyte say that a large band of Pulajanes yesterday attacked a column of constabulary and regulars commanded by Captain George H. McMaster, of the Twenty-fourth infantry. The engagement, which took place near Baneun, resulted in the Pulajanes being repulsed with a loss of fifty men killed and sixty wounded. The troops and constabulary suffered no losses. The Pulajanes fled, with the column in pursuit of them.

Later estimates place the number of the Pulajanes dead and wounded at 150. The fight took place in thick underwood and lasted 30 minutes. The Pulajanes, who are said to have numbered 500 men armed with guns and bolos, charged the American column three times. The latter was composed of 50 constabulary commanded by Capt. Neville and 26 colored soldiers of the Twenty-fourth infantry, commanded by Captain McMaster. Since the fighting of yesterday the column has not struck the Pulajanes again.

Washington, July 25.—The following account of the fatal collision between the Philippine constabulary and the Pulajanes in Leyte, and the heavy punitive action of the regular troops was received at the war department from General Wood at Manila, dated today:

"Sudden outbreak of Pulajanes occurred on the island of Leyte a few days since. Two constabulary detachments defeated; loss 12 in one instance, 15 in the other, with arms. One constabulary lieutenant killed. On application of governor general for use of troops under President's order of July 3, have directed Brigadier General Jesse M. Lee, commanding department of Visayas, to rush enough troops to scene of trouble to smother outbreak promptly. Telegram from department of Visayas this morning reports engagement between detachment of Twelfth United States infantry and constabulary and 360 Pulajanes. Enemy's loss, 150; our loss one constabulary sergeant wounded. No occasion for anxiety."

PARIS IS UNDETERMINED

What Disposition to Make of Eiffel Tower.

Paris, July 30.—The fate of the famous Eiffel Tower trembles in the balance. It will shortly become the property of the city, and the municipal council is divided between the policy of (1) pulling it down, (2) keeping it for scientific purposes, and (3) leasing it to the company which has exploited it since 1889.

The receipts derived by the company from visitors to the tower were $1,300,000 during the exposition of 1889, but of recent years they have been about $60,000 annually, except in 1900, when the exposition sent them up to $400,000.

REBATE PROBE IN CHICAGO

Attorney-General Moody Takes Personal Charge of Case.

Chicago, July 26.—When the government gets ready to present its case against the Standard Oil Co. and some of the railroads for receiving and granting rebates and unlawful discriminations in rates to a federal grand jury in Chicago it will be prepared to carry the case through to a finish with confidence of obtaining indictments. The Cleveland experience of the government attorneys, they are sure, will not be repeated.

Attorney-General Moody has taken personal charge of the case and there is said to be a certainty that it will go to the grand jury after all. Following his instructions Special Consul Oliver E. Pagin is here. District Attorney John J. Sullivan, of Cleveland, and Special Agent T. C. M. Schindler, of the department of commerce and labor both arrived. District Attorney Morrison is working on the case, although he will act only in a supervisory capacity, and Assistant District Attorney Hanchett has cut his vacation short to begin work on these Standard Oil cases.

There is no doubt the session of the extra grand jury which will be called to make this investigation will be prolonged. Owing to the proximity of the Whiting refinery, much of the alleged violation of the law centered there. At least this is the district where traffic originated upon which either rebates were made or there were rate discriminations.

PLOT FOR REVOLUTION

Czar's Government in Desperate Plight.

St. Petersburg, July 26.—The government is using every means at its disposal to create the impression both at home and abroad that the crisis has been successfully passed and that probability of a general upheaval has disappeared. The semi-official press is filled with comforting assurances that the government now has a firm hold of the situation and that the confusion and demoralization in the counsels of the opposition political organizations, produced by the coup d'etat, render united action impossible. Moreover, the official reports seek to create the impression that there has been little response among the masses to the plan for a general strike as a preliminary to a universal uprising.

The application of the old methods, the government confidently asserts, has already landed the most dangerous of the leaders behind the bars, and must stress is laid on the importance of the capture of a number of revolutionary ringleaders at Moscow, which it turns out was the result of information obtained at the time of the capture of the officers of the Mislauj here. Among the papers then seized the government claims, were the complete plans of a revolutionary military organization, which enabled the authorities to close the revolutionary channels into the army.

Fear for National Credit.

The government's sudden access of optimism, however, is in reality traceable to the consternation over the disastrous fall in Russian securities at home and abroad. The one thing which the government cannot do without is money, and whatever the response to the outlawed parliament's appeal to the people to refuse to any longer pay taxes, the whole future depends on the ability of the government to continue its foreign loan operations in the future. The second installment of the big loan negotiated prior to the assembling of parliament is due August 1, and the outlook in Russia has frightened the holders into refusing to pay in any further cash. The situation has evidently caused quite as much alarm among the financiers who underwrote the loan abroad as it has at the treasury here.

Finance Minister Kokovsoff has been bombarded by telegrams from French, English and German bankers, urging on him the necessity of supporting the market. This accounts for the activity of the government bankers in bidding up prices on the Bourse here and at Moscow yesterday, as well as for the rosy view of the future sent abroad by the Official Telegraph agency last night under M. Kokovsoff's inspiration.

As a matter of fact the government can hardly be blind to the evidence under its nose that it is living over a volcano and that the danger of an eruption is far from ended. For the last 48 hours the central committees of the Social Democrats, Social Revolutionists, Peasant League, Railroad Men's union and Telegraphers' union and the military committee have been conferring both separately and jointly with the parliamentary groups, not only on the question of calling a general strike, but actually on the question of attempting a counter coup d'etat by setting up a provisional government. No final decision has yet been taken, but practically all the proletariat organizations, including that of the railroad men, but excepting the telegraphers, have already pronounced in favor of this step.

The members of the Group of Toil and Social Democrats of the outlawed parliament believe that another course is open, and are irrevocably committed on the surface, with the Constitutional Democrats, to discountenancing any active revolutionary step, but secretly to have agreed to support or join in it if it can be sucessfully inaugurated. Over a hundred of them met last night in Finland, under the presidency of Professor Milukoff. Conferences will be held by representatives of other groups this afternoon and the possible extent of the support which a revolutionary movement will receive from the army is therefore vital.

Soldiers Support the People.

At Helsingfors, Finland, Tuesday night, 1,500 soldiers and sailors of the garrison took an oath to fight on the side of the people. It is quite apparent to disinterested observers of the situation that the government on entering on its present policy made a perhaps fatal blunder in lacking the hardihood to arrest the members of the outlawed parliament. In its desire to "save its face" it feared to go further than prohibiting the publication of the address of parliament to the country and preventing the members of them giving public account of their stewardship of their constituents. But this decision only left the members of parliament personally free to conduct a conspiracy against the life of the government.

When the plot is complete and the signal has gone forth arrests will be useless and the government will again find that it acted too late in closing the political clubs, which has been followed by the closing of all the workmen's unions and suspected tea houses. The prefect of police has issued another proclamation warning the population that persons guilty of armed resistance to the authorities or police, or of attempts to commit political crimes, will be given over to the tender mercies of military court-martial, while lesser offenses, like participation in the formation of leagues, incitement to strikes, etc., will be punishable administratively without trial, by a fine of $1,500 and imprisonment of from three to six months.

The reports from the provinces indicate that the authorities do not fear to employ harsher measures than used at the capital. The editors of confiscated newspapers are compelled to give hostages as guarantees against attempts at illegal publications.

In the meantime the government in spite of the rebuffs received from M. Shipoff and others whom it approached has not abandoned the idea of inducing men of standing in the country, outside of bureaucratic circles to enter a reorganized or enlarged cabinet, or of creating an advisory council. The emperor in this connection has renewed the pressure brought to bear upon M. Guchkoff, the prominent moderate member of the Moscow zemstvo.

There are also indications that the government, following the complete surrender to the demands of Finland, will seek to propitiate Poland and the Baltic provinces by concessions for the purpose of divorcing them from the revolutionary movement in Russia proper. The assembly of nobles and representatives of the towns and peasantry are now meeting at Riga and it is believed that overtures have been made by some of the Polish leaders for a similar conference at Warsaw, to discuss the present needs of the Poles. However, in the Baltic provinces at least, the government is relying for pacification upon the German aristocracy who are more detested by the native Letts and Esthonians than the Russians themselves.

CAPTURED ENTIRE CAMP

Pretender in Morocco Escaped and Will Fight Again.

Melilla, Morocco, July 28.—The rout of the pretender's forces under Caid Azus is confirmed. Among the killed was a son of one of the prominent rebel chiefs. The sultan's troops captured the entire camp of the rebels, including their artillery. The Caid escaped and sought refuge at Zeluan. The pretender personally assumed command of his remaining forces and ordered his followers among the Ghelaya tribes to join him in avenging the chief. Signal fires are observable along the extended front of the pretender's position. Another engagement is expected to take place soon.

"STRAW BID" BRINGS TO PLODDING CLERK A "CHANCE"

S. Byerley

New York July 30.—Wall street is wondering today what manner of man is Samuel Byerley, whose bid won out in competition with 1,500 others for $5,000,000 worth of government Panama canal bonds. And not only in "the street," but throughout New York city and all over the United States as well interest attaches to the express company clerk who had the pluck and the foresight to "get away with" the shrewdest coup of the year in the realm of government bonds.

The fact that this obscure man "took a fall out of" America's keenest financiers, gaining $10,000 at one swoop in exchange for a two-cent postage stamp, is by no means the remarkable part of the story.

Byerley is almost everything else but what Wall street sized him up to be when it tried to answer the question, "Who in blazes is Byerley?"

He is not a young man—48 years is his own confession. He has never dabbled in stocks; he could not afford it. He has never been "on the inside," and if you should call him "a wise guy" his blue eyes would take on a pained expression.

With his wife and six children, in a modest flat at No. 428 Central Park West, lives the man who says quite frankly that he was only an ordinary clerk till his bold stroke gave him at once a tidy bank account, brought congratulatory telegrams from the officers of his company, who, by the way, he had never seen, and caused his promotion to a responsible position in the treasurer's office.

"I'm just a plodder, I suppose," says Byerley. "Yes, I study things out pretty hard—always have—but I never got anywhere."

The slow, nasal speech brought the question:

"What part of the west are you from?"

"Indiana," said Byerley, smiling gravely. "I was born on a farm near South Bend. I've had some hard knocks—worked in a bank in San Francisco that failed; then in a railroad office in Chicago; came to New York ten years ago; haven't got very far till now, I guess."

Tall, lean, clear eyed, clean shaven, deprecatory of vanity, a hard working, plodding sort is Byerley. The smile of fortune could never dazzle him.

"And now what are you going to do?"

"Why, keep on plodding," says he, with just a faint note of surprise in his twanging voice. "Keep right on with the company, but in a position ever so much better than I've had. They've given me two months' leave.

"Where are you going to spend the time?"

"In Europe with Mrs. Byerly. We never imagined we'd go. The children are to have pleasure trips—just modest ones for all of us. I've worked pretty hard all my life and I expect to continue it. But a little rest and recreation in scenes I've read about over on the other side, will be wise right now, I think."

"How did you figure out this bond deal?"

A shrewdness lighted up the keen blue eyes—kind eyes they are, too.

"I studied it out. It was a chance I'd been wanting, for it cost nothing. No deposit was required. Immigration to the United States is a barometer of commerce which people give too little attention to, it seems to me. I figure that immigrants mean workers and railroad prosperity, and that means the country's prosperity. That is the present condition. Money is tight now; the national banks must have bonds to issue currency against. The 1930 2 per cent bonds were selling at 103¼, and it seemed to me that these Panama bonds were better. A shade under 104 would get them cheap, I thought. And it did."

Byerly, until now "ordinary clerk," knows the subject of bonds. To W. S. Wollman, of the firm of J. S. Bache & Co., he displayed a surprising familiarity with the subject. Byerley is not a man to go at things blindly, and so he closed out his option, which had cost him absolutely nothing but brain work, and in the parlance of Wall street, "made good a straw bid on a shoestring margin."

He is the personification of modesty and talked to a reporter only because he "believed it was courteous to answer questions if the public was interested."

"I hope you'll believe me when I say I'm happier over other things than the mere money part of it," he said to a reporter as they sat quietly in chair near a window overlooking Central Park at One Hundred and Second street.

"I mean I'm glad of the way the men I've worked with at the office congratulated me. And in the new position I'll get the chance I've longed for. Also," concluded Byerley with the deprecatory smile hovering on his lips, "also, it's good to know that your mind works out a problem right. It bothered me a good deal until it was put through."

And that is the man who put through the most picturesque straw bid in the history of Wall street.

PARDON FOR AMERICANS

Isle of Pines Incident Now Supposed to Be Closed.

Havana, July 26.—President Palma last evening pardoned Miss Millie Brown, L. C. Giltner and William Augustine, Americans, residing in the Isle of Pines, and a message was immediately sent by wireless telegraph ordering their release. The pardon is the outcome of efforts of Charge d'affairs Sleeper, who obtained the promise of Secretary of Justice O'Farrill, to recommend clemency if the trio would promise not to again violate the American military order prohibiting private telegraph wires. Mr. Sleeper communicated with the prisoners by wireless telegraph and all replied, "Certainly, we authorize you to secure our pardon and promise not to violate military order No. 50."

Upon the presentation of this reply Secretary O'Farrill prepared an order for the pardon, which was discussed at last evening's cabinet meeting with the result that President Palma gave it his signature.

In the meantime, the mayor of Neuva Cerona telegraphed to Havana that he had extended the hospitality of his home to Miss Brown, but that she had declined, pending the arrival of her parents tomorrow from Havana. Her mother, who arrived here this week from the United States, said that she would insist on paying the fine imposed on Miss Brown, on the ground that she would not permit her daughter to be used by the American revolutionists for the advancement of their cause.

New Orleans, July 26.—Petitions to the state department in behalf of Miss Brown, the young American girl who was imprisoned on the Isle of Pines and who was pardoned by President Palma, reached here last night. The documents say she was confined in a floorless cell with criminals and was refused comforts from her friends.

COIN IS 700 YEARS OLD

Found in Basilica of St. Mark's—It Gives History Date.

Venice, July 28.—An important discovery has been made here while detaching mosaics from inside the Basilica of St. Mark's, to carry out the work of restoring the whole cathedral, which was shaken through the sinking of its foundations. Buried in cement was a very rare coin of the time of the Doge Enrico Dandola, who died in 1200, thus proving that the building of the Basilica was going on in the twelfth century. It is supposed that the coin fell from the clothing of a workman into the cement, remaining there seven centuries.

BIG BANK CASE VERDICT

Jury Gives Judgment of $175,000 Against Trust Co.

Monroe, Mich., July 28.—The lawyers in the celebrated case of the First National Bank vs. The Union Trust Company, of Detroit, in relation to a certified check for $175,000, had a terrific war of words all day yesterday. Promptly at 9 o'clock this morning Judge Lockwood charged the jury, his address lasting thirty minutes. After deliberating two and one-half hours the jury rendered a verdict in favor of the First National bank. There is a possibility of the case being appealed. It is generally considered here that a trial by jury of a complicated and intricate case of this kind is more or less of a farce and that it should have been decided by a referee well versed in banking and financial methods. It was brought out during the trial that while Andrews, during his speculations, did not exactly bribe the bank employes, nevertheless at different times when things came his way he was liberal with "presents" of a few hundred dollars each to different employes.

GAVE AWAY HIS SALOON

Bartender Got It When Miller Inherited $2,000,000.

Bristol, Tenn., July 26.—Jerry Miller, a Bristol saloonkeeper, received news from Lander, Wyo., that by the death of his uncle, J. H. Miller, at Lander, he had fallen heir to mining property valued at $2,000,000.

DOWIE OUSTED FROM ZION

Court Decides That People Own the Town.

Chicago, July 27.—Judge Landis, of the United States district court, decided today that John Alexander Dowie does not own Zion City and its industries. He refused to appoint Alexander Granger as receiver and ordered an election for a general overseer.

Judge Landis' opinion in the Dowie case is as follows:

"It appears that Dowie, a native of Scotland, where he had received a theological education, came from Australia to the Pacific coast in 1888, and remained there a number of years engaged in church work; from there he came to Chicago and, in 1890, undertook the Zion City enterprise, in execution of a scheme conceived by him many years before; that he purchased a vast tract of land, a part of which was subdivided and laid out in park and residence property, provision being made for manufacturing sites; that the greatness of building has erected houses accommodating 6,000 or 8,000 people; that Dowie constructed schoolhouses and college buildings at a cost of several hundred thousand dollars, and at tabernacle seating 7,000 people, and that a lace factory, soap works and other industrial enterprises were established to give employment to the inhabitants of Zion City, who were practically all members of the church. The financing of this scheme was accomplished, in part, by moneys received from purchasers of lots under 1,100-year leases, but a large part of the capital was money contributed to Dowie by persons outside of Zion City.

Dowie's testimony respecting the origin of the property and his relation to it is then quoted as follows:

"I acquired this property by the generosity of good people throughout the world; I have looked upon the estate as the result largely of my own good sense under God; the money came in the form of donations from the same common source—the people all over the world—mostly outside of Zion City. I believe the property to be completely mine, to do with as I please, and that no human being has any claim or interest in it. I consider that the way I got the property and the way in which I have it, binds me absolutely, when I have ceased to control it, to put it in trust in perpetuity for the Christian Catholic Apostolic church, so that it shall go down to generations to do good in that line, with the exception of 2½ per cent, which, I think, is fair, for myself and my family. I did think 5 per cent, but I have reduced it to 2½ and am somewhat inclined to reduce it still more."

After calling attention to the fact that inasmuch as Voliva's conveyances to Granger were in plain violation of the spirit and intent of Dowie's power of attorney to Voliva which the court holds both Voliva and Granger well knew, the court said: "As between Dowie, Voliva and Granger these instruments were mere waste paper."

The court then traces Dowie's church career beginning in Australia down to his work in Zion City and found that Dowie had for many years been in receipt of a large revenue which he devoted to church and charity purposes; that the amounts received by him segregated in some years $250,000; that Dowie had not sought to amass a private fortune; but that he engaged in secular occupation in aid of the propagation of his religious doctrine, or as Dowie expressed it, "for God and humanity."

The court then says:

"It is a well-recognized principle of equity that where a person accepts money in property to be used by him for the benefit of some other person or persons, or for the advancement of some lawful enterprise, such money or property constitutes a trust estate.

"The inquiry then is, Did these offerings come to Dowie for his private purse or did the contributors intend that the funds should be devoted to charitable or religious uses. If for any other purpose then the purely personal benefit of Dowie, the estate is a trust.

"It is the duty of the court to get at the substance of the thing, and in ascertaining the purpose of the gift, the court is not limited to an inspection of documents or other specific declarations of the parties made at the time. If their relation is one of confidence, or if he who receives the money is in a position of influence over him who gives the money, as for instance, if the person receiving the money is the advocate of a religious faith and by word and attitude and environment induces a conviction in the minds of large numbers of people that, as an instrumentality of Divine authority, he can and does relieve physical ills and is clothed with power to exert an influence upon the spiritual welfare of men and women who thereupon give him of their lands and goods, surely the motive of such gifts ought not long to remain a matter of doubt in the minds of rational men. The fact that such contributions came to him in the form of checks and currency through the mail and express, thus contributor omitting to require the execution of a formal declaration of trust, does not tend to divest the transactions of the real character. It is just as if the contributor in church pew, had placed the funds on the collection plate passed to him by a deacon. Surely, in such case, the court would not decree that the parson might put the money in his pocket on the alleged score of no agreement to the contrary, merely because the contributor had failed to arise in his place and exact a pledge of trusteeship from the pulpit.

"It would be difficult to conceive of anything more inherently inconsistent than Dowie's claim of private ownership and his admission of trust obligation for the spiritual welfare of generations unborn. He says it is his own property, and yet he considers that because of the way he got it he is absolutely bound to turn it over to his successor in perpetuity for the church. Now, if he is to have a successor, that necessarily implies his own representative capacity, for the individual man can have no successor. And if he is to pass it on to his successor, how can he be at liberty to dispose of it otherwise in his lifetime? If, during his lifetime, he came to divide it up among his followers, or part with it to some other use, as he may, if it were his private fortune, his admitted obligation to future generations would, by his own act, be thus made impossible of fulfillment. Obviously the theory advanced in his behalf is not sound."

After quoting from Dowie's official publication, Leaves of Healing, to show that for six or seven years Dowie had declared in the church and through the paper that he was a trustee of the estate, ninety-five per cent of which he asserted, belonged to "Zion as a whole," the court quotes a codicil to Dowie's will executed in August, 1905, as follows:

"The remaining nineteen-twentieths of said estate in my name, which I hold and have held in trust, in said church, I do hereby give, devise and bequeath to my said successor in office, to him or her and his or her successors in office, to be so administered for said church and the extension of Zion and the kingdom of God in conformity with the rule and practices of said church."

Of this codicil, the court says:

"There is no escape from the plain meaning of these words; the declaration is unqualified and is a complete recognition of an existing trust obligation. No specious construction could make anything else out of it, and for the jury to enter a decree of private ownership would be to perpetuate a fraud."

As to who should be receiver, the decision says:

"It is strongly insisted by Voliva and his associates that the defendant, Granger, be continued in charge. This appointment, it is asserted, is an absolute necessity. I do not concur in this proposition. Waiving all question as to Granger's unfitness from the standpoint of business ability, some time ago he took a vow from which I quote the following:

"I vow in the name of God my father, and of Jesus Christ, His Son and my Saviour and the Holy Ghost, that I recognize John Alexander Dowie, general overseer in his three-fold prophetic office as a messenger of the Covenant, the prophet foretold by Moses and Elijah, the restorer; and I promise to obey all rightful orders issued by him, and that all family ties and obligations and all relations to all human governments shall be held subordinate to this vow. This I make in the presence of God."

The court says of this vow:

"It is my duty to express my contempt for the man that could exact or take this oath. But I am not obliged to repose my confidence in a man so constituted that, living in this republic, he would serenely swear his readiness at all times to abandon his family and betray his country. I will not appoint Alexander Granger. And in this connection, while I make no pretense to technical learning in respect to what is good policy for this church organization, I suggest that whoever ultimately prevails in the ecclesiastical controversy give prompt and serious consideration to the question, whether or not such an oath tends to give respectability to the church, and whether the church may fully expect a court of the United States to long continue to foster a trust estate for the use of a religious organization whose conscience and intelligence do not cause an unconditional disavowal and abandonment of the obligation of disloyalty.

The court ordered an election to be held on the third Tuesday of September of a general overseer, under the election laws of Illinois, at which all male and female members of the church now residing at Zion City and who have continuously resided there since January 1, 1906, shall be entitled to vote; the judges of election to be named by the county court of Cook county; the names of persons to be voted for to be certified to the United States district court within ten days. If no more than one name shall be certified, the court will, in dealing with the trust estate, recognize such person as the legally-chosen general overseer of the church. If more than one name is certified, such persons shall have the use of the tabernacle at Zion City alternately up to the time of election. During such time the publication known as Leaves of Healing will be suspended, but the court orders a special edition to be gotten out at once containing the decision of the court in full, and directs that a copy of such publication be sent to all persons to whom the Leaves of Healing has been forwarded or delivered since March 31, 1906.

The court said that he would provide for Dowie, inasmuch as the present value of the estate far exceeds the actual amount of contributions and offerings—make a suitable provision for Dowie, for his services as trustee. The amount, the court said, would be determined later.

MRS. SAGE GETS FORTUNE

Multi-Millionaire Left Nothing to Charity.

New York, July 27.—Except for a few small bequests to relatives the fortune of Russell Sage is left to his widow. There is no charitable bequest in the will.

Each of Mr. Sage's nephews and nieces is left $25,000. There is also a bequest of $10,000 to Mr. Sage's sister, Mrs. Chapin, now deceased.

The section bequeathing the bulk of the estate to Mrs. Sage reads that she is to have and to hold the same absolutely and forever.

The executors of the will are Mrs. Sage, Dr. John P. Munn, for many years Mr. Sage's physician, and Charles W. Osborne, who has had charge of Mr. Sage's office in this city.

The will contains a section forfeiting the bequest to any beneficiary who objects to the probate of the will or directly or indirectly contests it.

There was nothing in the will to indicate the value of Mr. Sage's estate.

The will was dated February 11, 1901, and was sworn to by Edward Townsend and R. W. Freedman as witnesses. It consists of about 800 words. There are eleven sections. The first section provides for the payment of Mr. Sage's debts and funeral expenses. By the second Mr. Sage bequeaths $10,000 to Mrs. Fannie Chapin, wife of Samuel Chapin, of Oneida, N. Y., his sister.

By the third he gave $25,000 to each of his nephews and nieces and provides that in case any of them died before him their allotment shall be distributed among their issue.

The fourth section provides that "all the rest, residue and remainder of my estate I give, devise and bequeath to my wife, Margaret Olivia Sage, to have and to hold the same to herself absolutely and forever."

The fifth section provides that this provision for Mrs. Sage is to be in lieu of all right of dower in the estate. By the sixth section Mr. Sage empowered his executors to sell all his real estate. In the seventh section he provided that in case his bequests to his sister, nephews and nieces should lapse or fail, the amounts so bequeathed shall revert to Mrs. Sage. By the eighth section Margaret Olivia Sage, Dr. John P. Munn, Almer Goodwin and Charles W. Osborn, "long my confidential and trusted assistant," were appointed executrix and executors of the will, and it was provided that, in case Mr. Osborn refused or was unable to serve as executor, Edward C. Osborn should fill the vacancy. It provided also that none of these persons should be required to give bonds.

Under the ninth section the executors were authorized to rent an office to transact the business of Mr. Sage's estate.

The tenth section revokes all former or other wills or testamentary dispositions at any time heretofore made.

The eleventh section read as follows:

Should any of the beneficiaries under this will other than said wife object to the probate thereof or in any way directly or indirectly contest or aid in contesting the same or any of the provisions thereof or the distribution of my estate thereunder, then and in that event I annul any bequest herein made to such beneficiary, and it is my will that such beneficiary shall be absolutely barred and cut off from any share in my estate.

While there was nothing to the will to show the value of Mr. Sage's estate, attorneys for Mrs. Sage estimate it at between $70,000,000 and $80,000,000, of which amount about $30,000,000 is outstanding on loans.

HOPED TO KILL DUKE

Attempt Made to Wreck Express In Belgium.

Charleroi, Belgium, July 30.—An attempt was made last night to wreck the Northern Express from Paris. A rail was removed, the engine and tender were ditched and the engineer and fireman were killed. The cars, however, remained on the tracks and the passengers were uninjured.

It is reported that Russian agitators were responsible for the attempt to wreck the express, owing to their expectation that Grand Duke Vladimir was proceeding to St. Petersburg on that train. The railway officials say the grand duke was not on the train.

They have no trace of the men who committed the outrage.

A dynamite cartridge is said to have been used for the purpose of removing the rail.

RUSS CABINET FORMED

Stolypin Has Terminated Negotiations.

St. Petersburg, July 31.—The Associated Press was informed from a high source late this afternoon that Premier Stolypin considers the reorganization of the cabinet to be an accomplished fact.

The negotiations are terminated and the premier entertains no doubt of the acquiescence of the emperor with the conditions to which he has agreed, and an official announcement of the reorganization of the ministry may be made tonight or tomorrow.

TO STAMP OUT GAMBLING

Philippine Clergymen United in the Movement.

Washington, July 31. — "Unclean money" has no attractions for the clergymen who are leading the anti-gambling movement in the Philippines, according to advices received in Washington from the islands. Through agents of a jockey club, against which the Moral Progress league of the Philippines is making a campaign, Bishop C. H. Brent, of the Protestant Episcopal church of the Philippines, was offered $1,000 for the various charities in which he is interested, but the money was refused.

Churchmen of all denominations are reported to be united in the movement against race tracks and cock pits in the Philippines. The Protestant and Catholic clergy have united in the campaign to stamp out gambling, the evil which they say is crushing the islands. The movement of the churchmen is reported in the advices from the islands to have gained such strength that prominent men, who have been identified with the jockey club as officers, have been compelled to resign for business reasons.

PROCEEDINGS STARTED

Signers of Viborg Manifesto Accused of Treason.

"GENERAL STRIKE IMPROBABLE."—MEYER.

Washington, July 31.—Ambassador Meyer, at St. Petersburg, has sent a dispatch to the state department in which he reviews the situation in Russia, and says there seems to be no probability of a general strike of laborers at this time.

"It is now eight days since the dissolution of the national assembly," Mr. Meyer's dispatch stated, "and, contrary to expectations and prophecies of the press, the calm continues here. The Putiloff laborers seem to have abandoned the idea of strike. It is thought the central labor committee will send out word to abstain from strikes of a political character. All indications continue to point to the improbability of general strikes."

St. Petersburg, July 31.—The public prosecutor has started proceedings against the members of the lower house of parliament who signed the Viborg manifesto.

A manifesto to the peasants of Russia has been issued in the joint name of all the various labor, socialist and revolutionary organizations, including the representatives of those organizations in the defunct lower house.

This manifesto declares that the hopes reposed in the lower house of parliament have been blasted by the diabolical

AMBASSADOR GEO. L. MEYER.

designs of the grand dukes, courtiers and wealthy land proprietors assembled around the emperor, whose only purpose can be the maintenance of their power over the people. By dispersing the elected representatives of the people, and arresting and imprisoning them, the government has declared war on the nation, and a struggle is beginning in which rivers of blood will flow, and for which the criminal government is responsible. The people must not spare the government.

This manifesto further accuses the government of betraying the fatherland by inviting the aid of German and Austrian troops. The people are therefore urged to remove the local authority everywhere, to replace it with members elected by themselves, and to confiscate all state funds.

Troops Asked to Seize Land.

The troops must also conform to the orders of those elected by the people. The workmen in the towns, the peasantry and all toilers, must, in conjunction with the troops, seize the liberty and take the land which the government has denied them. The land thus possessed must be handed over to the popularly elected local authorities pending the elaboration of a new land law.

The manifesto calls for election on the basis of universal suffrage, and concludes with the words:

"Down with the government and the emperor! Long live the dear and free Russian people!"

Soldier Slurs Bishop in Church.

Odessa, July 31.—A common soldier caused a remarkable sensation in the cathedral here by arising in the body of the church during service and contradicting certain political statements of the archbishop uttered from the pulpit.

A thanksgiving service for the dissolution of the lower house of parliament was being held in the cathedral. It was attended by all the local authorities. The archbishop arose and declared among other things that the members of the opposition were anarchists and enemies of the state. When he had finished a soldier got up and began to make a speech. He said it was not the opposition, but men like the archbishop, who were the real enemies of the state. A scene of great confusion ensued, amid which the soldier was arrested and taken to prison.

Bakers Go on Strike.

Moscow, July 31.—A strike has broken out here among the bakers, who are striving to obtain a betterment in their working conditions and Sunday for a day of rest.

According to the Council of Workmen the total number of men now on strike in Moscow reaches 18,000, in addition to which the Voskressensky factory locked out 2,000 employes.

Robbers Attack Stage.

Gomel, July 31.—The mail stage running from here has been attacked by robbers, who killed the postman and severely wounded the driver. They got away with the registered mail. Two arrests have been made.

Fire Destroys City.

Kuznetzkt, July 31.—A large part of this city, which has a population of 25,000 people, has been destroyed by fire. The losses are heavy.

CHINESE STUDENT DEAD

Was Sent to Harvard by the Emperor of China.

Cambridge, Mass., July 31.—Cheng Chuen Pang, one of several young men recently sent here by the emperor of China to attend the Harvard summer school, died at the Cambridge hospital last night. He fell from an electric car and sustained a fracture of the skull.

According to his fellow students, the young man was of high standing in the Chinese court. He was 25 years of age and lived in Pekin.

HEAVY RAINS ON ISTHMUS

Sanitary Work in Colon Badly Hampered—More Smallpox.

Colon, July 31.—The month of July has witnessed a series of heavy rains on the isthmus which have hampered the work of sanitation in Colon. The conditions are worse than ever before. Preparations are being made to pave the principal streets of Colon with brick. Two more cases of smallpox were discovered here yesterday.

Old Scout Found Dead.

Niles, Mich., July 31.—Harry Mitchell, aged 70, an old soldier and one of Buffalo Bill's scouts when fighting for the government, was found dead in bed yesterday at his home near Berrien Center. Old age apparently was the cause of death.

SEVERAL HUNDRED KILLED

Mutineers and Loyal Troops Fight All Night.

Helsingfors, Finland, July 31. — A serious mutiny has broken out in the Great Island fortress of Sveaborg, which defends the sea approaches to Helsingfors. Since 10 o'clock last night there has been a heavy cannonade at the fortress interspersed with volleys of rifle shooting. The sound of cheering among the soldiers was also distinctly audible in Helsingfors. It all indicated that fighting was in progress during the whole night betwen the mutineers and the loyal troops.

It is impossible to reach the fortress, but it is said upon authority, which is not doubted, that there are several hundred dead and wounded.

The cause of the mutiny is reported to have been the death of the soldier in the battalion of Sappers and Miners. His comrades claimed that the death was due to ill treatment. They rose and were joined by the artillerymen. Together they outnumbered the loyal infantry troops, who were supported by their officers.

The infantry from the Skatudden barracks, which stands on the sea front in Helsingfors, were immediately ordered out. Two torpedo vessels lying at anchorage off the city thereupon opened with their rapid firing guns against the barracks, shooting over the heads of the people gathered upon the sea front and causing a tremendous panic.

The greatest excitement prevailed, but the Socialistic workmen and the Red Guard of Helsingfors were all highly elated over the outbreak. They threatened to take advantage of the situation and proclaim a general strike for the purpose of tying up the railroads.

At the latest report the fortress of Sveaborg is completely in the hands of the mutineers.

CLAIM TO BE MISUSED

Americans on Isle of Pines Make Complaints.

New Orleans, July 31.—Bearing complaints about alleged ill-treatment of Americans on the Isle of Pines, a committee of two from that island arrived last night at Mississippi river quarantine station on their way to Washington to lay their complaints before the state department.

One complaint says that a lumberman, whose home was formerly in Wisconsin, was recently hauled before a justice and fined because he filled a hole in a public road in front of his house. Another subject of complaint is the alleged ill-treatment of Miss Millie J. Brown, the American girl, who was recently released from prison by order of President Palma after she had been convicted of violating a law regulating telegraphs.

An appeal to the United States for annexation is among the documents in possession of the committee which invites the aid of German and Austrian troops. The people are therefore urged to remove the local authority everywhere, to replace it with members elected by themselves, and to confiscate all state funds.

ROOSEVELT AGAIN DECLARES HIMSELF.

Peoria, Ills., July 31.—Another positive announcement from President Roosevelt that he will not be a candidate for re-election was made in a letter received by Mrs. L. A. Kinney, of Peoria, from Secretary William Loeb, writing for President Roosevelt. The letter, dated July 26, concludes:

"I would say that the President has nothing to add to the statement issued on the night of the election of 1904. His decision as announced at that time is irrevocable."

SHE LIVED 112 YEARS.

Polish Woman Attributed Longevity to Simple Life.

Laporte, Ind., July 30.—Mrs. Ferdinand Reese, the oldest woman in Indiana and perhaps in the United States, died here today, aged 112 years. According to documents in her posession she was born in Volgravitz, Poland, in 1794, and after marrying and burying two husbands in Poland came to America in 1870, settling at Buffalo, N. Y., where she married Ferdinand Reese. Later Mr. and Mrs. Reese removed to Laporte. Her husband died two years ago. In 1812, when Napoleon and an army of 700,000 invaded Russia, she saw the French emperor. On her death bed she recalled vividly the circumstances of his visit to Volgravitz, which he devastated. She, among others, escaped by fleeing to the woods. She attributed her long life to her simple method of living. She had two meals, of corn and bread and black coffee, daily.

HORSE STEALING CONCERN

Operator Alleged to Have Kept Livery Nags in Catalog.

Stroudleburg, Pa., July 30.—There is now no question as to the identity of Oscar Schmoyer, who has been suspected or being the head of a syndicate dealing in stolen horses. Schmoyer's operations so far as known have been confined to western New York, New Jersey and eastern Pennsylvania. Liverymen are turning up almost daily who have had dealings with Schmoyer.

The authorities declare that Schmoyer had horses of all kinds and descriptions, suitable for all sorts of demands, catalogued and classified in a book so that when he made a polite call upon a prospective customer, if the horse he had latest procured and was driving was not suitable, he would ascertain what was wanted, recall where such a horse was kept and sell his customer that he had just the animal he wanted.

W. E. Sergeant, of Goshen, N. Y., located his stolen rig in Carbon county. Detectives were long on Schmoyer's trail, but he eluded them and was lost sight of for almost two years.

WINTHROP REFUSES JOB

Tracey Now Slated as Vice Governor of Philippines.

Washington, July 31. — Judge James F. Tracey, of the Philippine supreme court, is expected to succeed General James F. Smith, as vice governor general of the Philippines when the latter assumes the governor generalship of the islands in September, according to advices from Manila.

No confirmation of the report that Judge Tracey has been slated for the office can be had at the bureau of insular affairs. He is from Albany, N. Y.

President Roosevelt is said to have offered the office of vice governor to Governor Beekman Winthrop, of Porto Rico, the offer being declined. Governor Winthrop was in the Philippines as private secretary to Governor Taft and as judge of one of the insular courts before he was appointed to the head of the Porto Rican government.

FLOATED A MILE TO SEA

Drifted on the Tide for Nearly an Hour.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 26.—For years to come the rescue of 12-year-old Dorothy Stockley, at Cape May, will be one of the choice stories of the lifeguards along the Jersey coast, not because of any heroism they displayed—good lifeguards are not the kind of men to blow their own horns, anyway—but because of the courage, fortitude, coolness and endurance of the little girl.

For nearly an hour Dorothy was drifting slowly out to sea with the tide, while her father and grandfather and other men were making frantic efforts to swim out to her with ropes, so wild with terror that they carried on like insane persons.

The most remarkable feature of the incident was that Dorothy does not profess to be a good swimmer, and she thought she was drowning at the very beginning of her experience. She unquestionably would have drowned had she not heard her father call:

"Turn on your back and float, Dorothy!"

Every effort to reach her from the shore failed, but a negro servant of the Stockleys, who had realized the child's serious predicament at the outset, had run to the trolley road and told the motorman of a passing car to put on full speed and tell the captain of the government life-saving station that there was a man and a woman drowning.

When Captain Eldridge got the message, he was at a loss to know what to do for a boat. There was none about the station that he could operate himself. At that moment two Swedes came by in a small naphtha launch.

The captain motioned to them to come ashore, and waded out as far as he could to meet them, low draft that he might not lose a moment. Without stopping to explain why he was impressing their boat, Captain Eldridge took the wheel and sailed away at full speed for the point where Dorothy had disappeared.

Around and around the launch circled, each time farther out. "She can't be alive," said the captain. It was a mile out and nearly an hour had elapsed when she was sighted.

The water was lapping her ears, and her face was black from the long strain and exposure. She opened her eyes as the launch came up and then fainted.

"Another thirty seconds, and she would have been gone," said the guardsman.

Oh, but there was a wild time ashore when they saw Dorothy drawn into the launch. Mr. Stockley danced and cracked his fingers, the grandfather hugged himself.

Soon the story had spread all over Cape May, and there was a large crowd on the beach, among which were several physicians ready to lend their services.

In a short time Dorothy was restored to consciousness, and fifteen minutes later she was in her own bed, very weak and languid, but perfectly lucid. Her mother, who didn't know anything about it until it was all over, had to take a stiff dose of medicine, too, to keep from collapsing.

"It was an awful long time, mamma," said Dorothy. "I just kept floating and floating and waiting for somebody to come; but I couldn't hear anything, because the water was roaring in my ears, or see anything except the sky, because I had to lie still and keep my back straight.

"Several times I saw a gull and wished that I could fly like that. I don't think I saw the launch. By that time I was getting sleepy. I could hardly keep my eyes open, and I guess I was just dropping off to a nap when the captain caught me."

The "nap" into which Dorothy was falling was the sleep of death.

LIVES ON A MILK DIET

Half Breed Sleeps but 2 1-2 Hours a Night.

Brattleboro, Vt., July 30.—Joseph Moss, a French and Indian half-breed, works eighteen hours daily, and says that it makes him "dopey" to sleep for more than two hours and a half in one night.

Ignoring union conventions and precedents, Moss accepts less instead of more than the regular compensation for overtime. Because of his unusual strength he carries a hod made especially for him, his loads averaging 100 pounds. He is paid 30 cents an hour for the nine-hour day and 25 cents an hour for overtime.

Moss wears his hair, which falls below his shoulders, in a twist beneath his hat. He pauses in his work every forenoon to drink two quarts of milk, which is brought to him by a milkman. The income of Moss from "carrying the hod" is said to exceed the salary of the county treasurer.

CRUISER IS ALL RIGHT

The Milwaukee Makes All the Required Tests.

Santa Barbara, Cal., July 28.—The protected cruiser Milwaukee fulfilled all requirements of the government in a four-hour straightway run of 100 miles at sea yesterday. The trial was made in the Santa Barbara channel. The engine revolutions for four hours averaged 140.28 a minute. The required revolutions were 138.4. The speed for the four hours was 22.216 knots an hour average. Twenty-two knots were required. The highest speed for 15 minutes was at the rate of 22.5 knots an hour. The turning, backing and helm tests were all satisfactory to the inspectors and builders.

TWO-CENT LAW ILLEGAL

Court Knocks Out Fare Measure In Virginia.

Richmond, Va., July 27.—The state corporation commission today declared the Churchman two-cent railroad mileage act of the legislature in conflict with the constitution of the United States and therefore null and void and entered an order dismissing the proceedings. The attorney-general immediately took steps to appeal to the supreme court of the United States. The act provided for the sale of 500-mile ticket books on the railways at two cents a mile.

DOCTOR GETS $3,572 A DAY

Bill for $25,000 for Last Illness of Marshall Field.

Chicago, Ill., July 28. — Dr. Frank Billings, who was called to New York to attend Marshall Field during his last illness in January, has sent the estate a bill for $25,000. This is at the rate of $3,572 a day, which is believed to be one of the largest fees ever charged by a physician in the United States where no surgical operation was performed.

There have been rumors in medical circles that the professional fees for attendance during the last illness of Marshall Field approximated $50,000. This, of course, was divided by rumor between Dr. Janeway, of New York, and Dr. Billings, who was Mr. Field's family physician during his lifetime. Until now no verification of this rumor could be had.

This is the usual form required by law. There is no likelihood, it is said, of the claim being contested, as the executors accepted service without hesitation.

The claim of Dr. Janeway has not been filed so far as can be ascertained. Dr. Janeway is one of the leading physicians of the east and was one of those who attended President McKinley after he was shot at Buffalo, and for whose services congress made a special appropriation.

AMERICANS BUY HOMES

Enormous Increase in Loan Association Assets.

Cincinnati, O., July 25.—The Ohio Building association elected the following officers: President, S. Rufus Jones, Dayton; first vice president, John J. Purinton, East Liverpool; second vice president, William R. Creer, Cleveland; secretary, Charles J. King, Massillon; treasurer, Leopold Kleybolte, Cincinnati. Youngstown was selected as the next meeting place.

Secretary Cellarius, of the United States League of Building associations, at the meeting of the league today, made his annual report, which contained the following:

"The local building and loan associations have, during the past year, in a marked degree shared the general prosperity of the country and they have done the largest business in their history. The assets of the associations of the United States now amount to $620,344,257, which is the largest sum ever held by them, and is $20,000,000 more than the assets shown by the report of last year. The total membership in the 6,264 associations for 1905 is 1,642,127, an increase of a little over 11,000 for the year. During the last two years the associations have gained nearly $50,000,000 in assets. There has been a continuous growth since 1901.

"The largest gain in assets during the last year was in Ohio, where the increase was $7,162,519; Pennsylvania, $4,604,467; New Jersey, $3,296,351; Massachusetts, $3,111,034; Illinois, $1,921,665; California, $1,280,829; Indiana, $1,084,142, and Nebraska, $1,061,947. There were but three states which showed less assets than the preceding year, Missouri, $201,410; Tennessee, $187,806, and Connecticut, $2,265,848.

"There are 1,257 associations in Pennsylvania, 674 in Ohio, 506 in Illinois, 357 in Indiana, 382 in New Jersey, 247 in New York, 142 in California, 130 in Massachusetts and 125 in Missouri.

"The receipts in 1905 were $428,621,200, and the disbursements $426,899,872, the excess being about $38,000,000 over the previous year.

"The earnings increased $5,294,204, and the mortgage loans were over $22,000,000 in excess of 1904."

ROCKEFELLER AT HOME

Arrived on the Steamer Amerika Today.

New York, July 28.—John D. Rockefeller was a passenger on board the steamer Amerika, which arrived from Hamburg today.

Mr. Rockefeller was not to be seen on the arrival of the Amerika at quarantine. In his party were Mrs. Rockefeller, Miss A. E. Turner, Miss W. W. Benjamin, Dr. H. F. Biggar and Charles C. Hyde.

Robert S. McCormick, the American ambassador at Paris, and Mrs. McCormick and Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt were also passengers on the Amerika.

No attempt was made to serve any legal papers on Mr. Rockefeller in connection with the legal proceedings against him at Findlay, Ohio, when he left the Amerika at Hoboken today. Mr. Rockefeller greeted a group of newspaper men with a smile, but in reply to questions, said he had nothing to say about the warrant which was issued at Findlay for his arrest on a charge of violating the Valentine anti-trust law.

"I cannot talk about that now," he said.

Mr. Rockefeller made the same reply to a question whether there is any truth in a report that he has taken no active part in the affairs of the Standard Oil company for twelve years. When asked how he liked France, he said he could not compare it to America at all. After posing for his photograph at the request of a reporter and greeting several friends, Mr. Rockefeller, accompanied by Mrs. Rockefeller and his son, left the steamship dock in an automobile.

SAYS NONE SURPASS THEM

British Tailor, Hired as Designer, Praises Yankees.

London, July 30.—"In twelve months from now the American army will be the finest dressed body of men in the world." This statement was made by George B. Winter, the London military tailor, who has just returned from America. His opinion of the American army is also complimentary.

"It contains," he says, "the pick of American manhood. The soldiers are hard as nails, a magnificent lot of athletes, capable of standing any amount of hardships. It was a pleasure to design clothes for them, particularly as those they are wearing are ill-fitting and uncomfortable and without gracefulness.

"In future, however, the American soldier will be the best-dressed fighting man in the world. The cloth used is a great deal better than in British uniforms."

The London tailor is very satirical about the American tailors. They make a lot of money inventing fad clothes, he says. The result, as far as the customer is concerned, is ludicrous.

"You men of the smart set in New York are the most foolish-looking dudes I have ever seen," he said. The smart youth wears, as a rule, a coat that might belong to a giant. As for trousers, they only fit where they touch. They look as if they had been made in a hurry by the young man's women folk. Yet the American pays enormous prices for these awful clothes and imagines he is dressed like an Englishman."

GETS $1,500 FROM U. S.

Chinese Widow Receives Money From State Department.

Washington, July 30.—Although no proof was adduced at the investigation, the state department, according to a publication of the "foreign relations," gave $1,500 to a Chinese woman because it was alleged American sailors had thrown her husband from a bridge over the Pearl river in Canton and he later suffocated in the mud below.

The note from the naval commander says that on the night of the murder, if it were such, there were ashore only a few sailors of the Helena, and they were able later to prove an alibi.

Secretary Loomis' note on the case says: "While no case has been made out against any member of the Helena's crew, still as an act of friendly good will to China and in view of your statement of the case, the department has paid to the widow of the unfortunate man, through the American consul general at Canton, the sum of $1,500."

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, July 28.—Bradstreet's today says:

Trade, industrial and crop developments, are generally favorable. Fair activity for a vacation period is witnessed in trade circles, in which the usual preparations for fall trade are making, with a more than ordinarily optimistic feeling visible as regards fall and winter business.

In the leading industries more than seasonable activity rules, with the iron and steel trades leading in volume of demand and output. Building continues active and materials move well, though ease in southern yellow pine is expected to last until the autumn. The crop situation seems to lose nothing as the growing season advances.

The heavy movement of winter wheat to market, while tending to some ease in prices, has a favorable side when the export business is considered. Reports are that a large future business in this direction has already been booked. An interesting side light on the pessimistic predictions current some time ago as the meat trade is found in advices from Chicago that cattle and hog prices are at the highest point of the year. Railway traffic returns point to an unprecedentedly heavy volume of business offering. Export trade in iron and steel keeps up surprisingly well, this being made possible probably by excellent trade in foreign markets. Business failures in the United States for the week ended July 26 number 171, against 188 last week; 197 in the like week in 1905; 174 in 1904; 190 in 1903, and 168 in 1902.

In Canada failures number 24, as against 18 last week and 28 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending July 26 are 1,708,705 bushels, against 1,535,967 last week; 864,146 this week last year; 1,613,265 in 1904, and 6,463,391 in 1901. For the past four weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 6,942,288 bushels, against 4,523,423 in 1905; 5,186,174 in 1904, and 23,675,946 in 1901.

Corn exports for the week are 539,073 bushels, against 837,162 last week; 773,621 a year ago, and 415,844 in 1904. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 2,662,573 bushels, against 3,734,088 in 1905 and 2,310,544 in 1904.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, July 31.—Activity in the wheat pit continued today. A heavy movement and increasing stocks were responsible for the weakness in cash and July which opened on a split bid of 74½@¾c, and then went off to 74½c, a quarter of a cent below yesterday's price. September opened ¼c up, but soon lost an eighth. December was ⅝c up at the call, but lost an eighth inside of an hour. May opened firm and a gain of ¼c was noted in a few moments. Liverpool opened ⅜ under the price not being as weak as America's yesterday, and there was a liberal export demand. The Minneapolis curb was ¼c lower. The early strength in the future months was due to shorts covering, today being settlement day—the last of the month. The weather report showed showers in the northwest and Nebraska. Minneapolis wired that weather conditions were ideal over Canada. Jones spoke most favorably of the general condition of the crop.

The close was at bottom prices, losses from ¼c to ½c being noted. Liquidation and too much wheat on the market were given as the reasons for the break. Bradstreet's world's available supply gave wheat an increase of 1,700,000 bushels, against an increase of 2,000,000 bushels a week ago and an increase of 150,000 bushels a year ago. Liverpool closed with wheat ½ to ⅝ lower, and Paris closed with wheat ¾ higher to ¼ unchanged, the advance being on July.

Corn showed strength at the opening. At the call the bid on July was firm. The nominal noon quotation on cash and July was 54¾c. September opened ¼c up, but soon fell to yesterday's price. December started off ⅝c up, but inside of half an hour the price was down ¼c below yesterday's closing mark. An advance of ¼c was asked for at the opening for May, but there being no response the price declined to ¼c below yesterday's figure. The weather has been clear over Illinois and Indiana.

The forecast is for local rain in the Missouri valley and fair elsewhere. Corn was ⅛ to ⅜ up in Liverpool. Broomhall cabled that it was steady at the opening with values an eighth higher followed by a fourth advance later. The support resulted from firm cables and unfavorable American weather. Noyes wired from Chicago that the corn market promised to do better than wheat, there being no relief to the Illinois crop with the general growth uneven. Country offerings were scant.

Corn closed half a cent lower than yesterday throughout the list. Corn and oats prices proved a great disappointment to holders. According to Bradstreet's, the increase in the world's available supply of corn was 1,381,000 bushels, against an increase of 365,000 bushels a week ago and a decrease of 602,000 bushels a year ago. Liverpool closed with corn ¼ higher.

Oats were a shade off, all the futures being down an eighth at the call and going off another eighth in the first hour. Septemer even went down half a cent below yesterday's price. Thirty-five cents a bushel was asked for July at the call, but the price could not be sustained and went off half a cent to yesterday's quotation. Noyes thought that oats ought to be a safe purchase on the present basis.

The culmination of the July oats deal carried the futures down and, as usual in such breaks, the support was small and the shorts were aggressive. July and cash closed 2½c down, September was ⅝c off, and the distant futures a cent below yesterday's figure. Cash oats were very weak all day. Bradstreet's announced a decrease in the world's available supply of oats of 584,000 bushels, against a decrease of 1,202,000 bushels a week ago and a decrease of 781,000 a year ago.

The bid on clover seed, both cash and the futures, was up 2½c at the call. Before long a growing demand by speculators caused a rise of another point, making the price $7.05 for the whole list.

Shorts covering brought the price of the futures up so the close showed a gain of 5 points in October and 4 in December. Cash lost its high noon figure, and the close showed an advance of but 2½c over yesterday.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close July 31	Close July 30
Wheat—					
Cash	73½	73⅝	72½	73⅝	74⅜
July	74⅜	74½	73⅞	74⅛	74⅝
Sept.	76⅛	76½	75¼	75½	75⅞
Dec.	78⅞	78⅞	78	78½	78½
May	81⅝	81⅞	81¼	81½	81⅝
Corn—					
Cash	54⅜	54⅜	53½	53½	54
July	54	54⅜	53½	53½	54
Sept.	53½	53½	52⅜	52⅜	53½
Dec.	48